



SUPERMAN

THE DOOMSDAY WARS

DAN JURGENS

NORM RAPMUND



He thought the terror was finally over.

Superman had imprisoned his most formidable enemy, Doomsday, at the end of time. But now, the murderous juggernaut has returned to Earth more powerful than ever. Even the mighty Justice League stands powerless against him.

Will Superman forsake a promise to save the infant son of his oldest friend in order to join the battle?



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SUPERMAN: THE DOOMSDAY WARS

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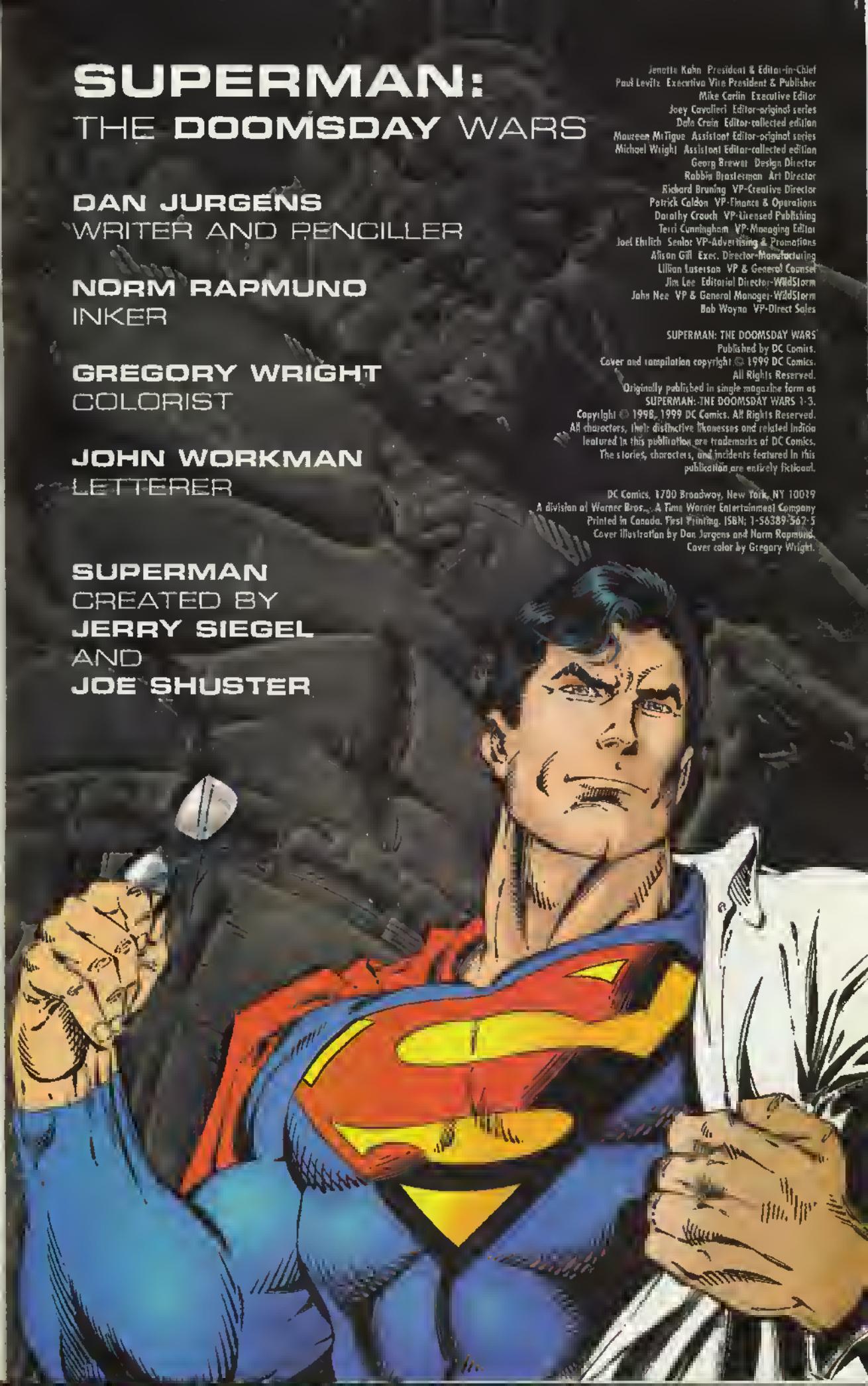
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HERE ARE CERTAIN EVENTS
IN EVERYONE'S LIVES THAT
ARE NEVER FORGOTTEN.

MEMORIES, RECALLED WITH
SUCH TREMENDOUS CLARITY,
THAT THEY'RE AS TANGIBLE AND
RELIABLE AS THE MORNING
NEWSPAPER.

DON'T KNOW WHY, EXACTLY...
BUT ONE OF THOSE
GALVANIZING MEMORIES
JUST POPPED INTO MY
HEAD.

A DARK, COLDER-THAN-COLD JANUARY NIGHT
IN KANSAS.

LANA, PETE, AND I...
WE'RE ALL ABOUT
FIFTEEN.

OUR FIRST
EXPERIENCE
WITH DEATH.

IF YOU
ASK ME, WE
ALL OUGHTTA
HAVE OUR
HEADS
EXAMINED.





WITHOUT A
DOUBT.

THIS STORM SNUCK
UP ON US SO FAST, WE
NEVER HAD A CHANCE
TO BRING 400 HEAD
OF CATTLE INTO
THE BARNs.

THE ENTIRE HERD'S
BEEN TRAPPED FOR
DAYS WITHOUT FOOD,
WATER, OR SHELTER.

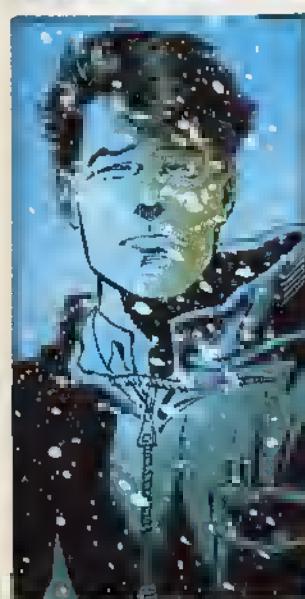


SO WE SERVE 'EM
UP A NICE MEAL
OF HAY DU JOUR.
PROVIDING WE
GET THERE.

PETE'S RIGHT.
THIS ROAD LOOKS
COMPLETELY
SNOWED IN.
IMPASSABLE.

OH, WE'LL MAKE
IT ALL RIGHT. IF WE
DON'T, THE LIVESTOCK
WILL STARVE OR
FREEZE, AND THAT--







THE ODDS WERE
IMPOSSIBLE.

IT WAS THE THREE OF US
AGAINST THE WORST,
MOST GODFORSAKEN
BLIZZARD EVER.

BEFORE I HAD
MY POWERS.

OVER TWENTY YEARS.
...AND I REMEMBER IT
LIKE IT WAS YESTERDAY.

THREE
KIDS--

--AGAINST
IMPOSSIBLE
ODDS.

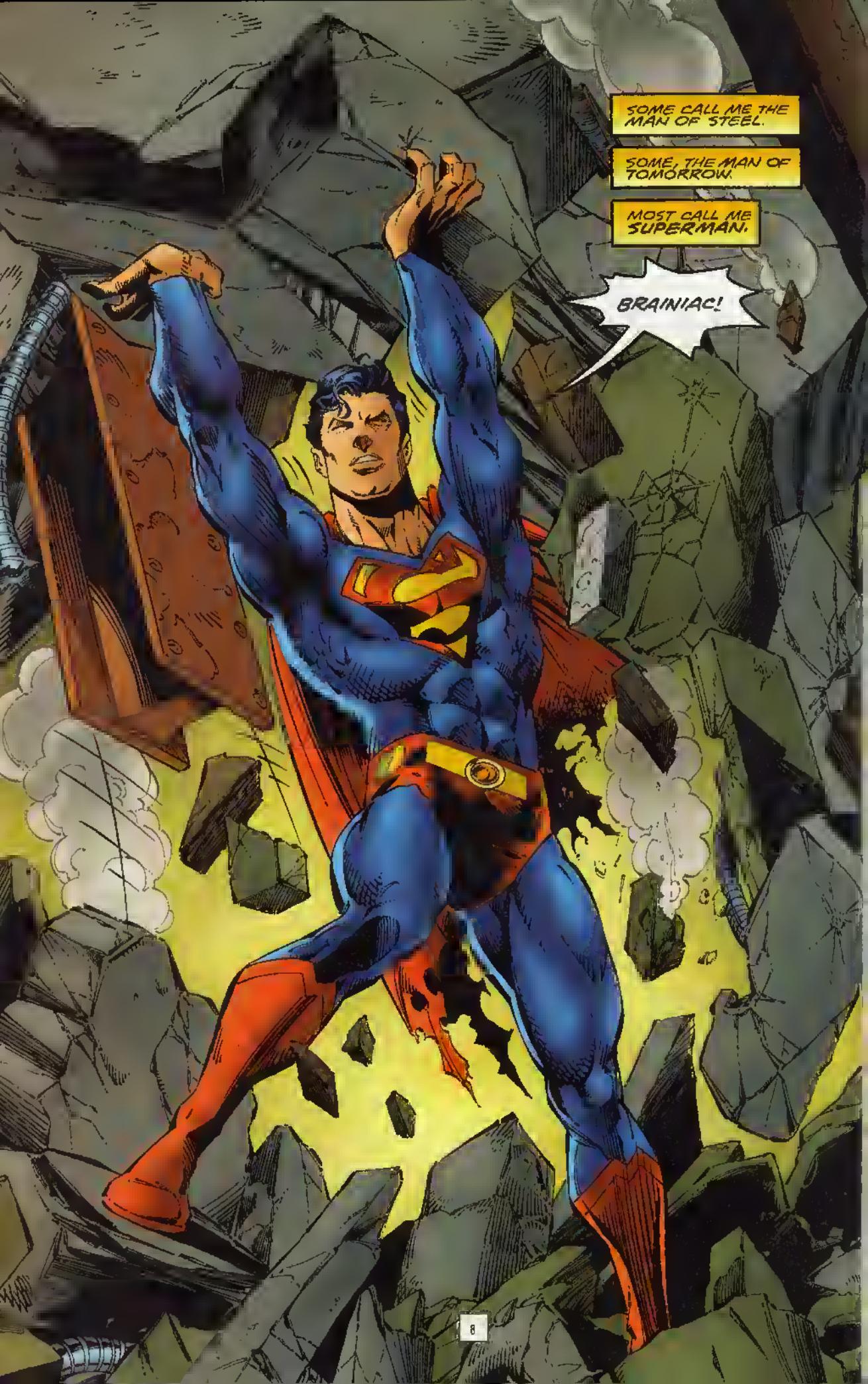
DAUNTING.

BUT NOT AS
DAUNTING
AS THIS.

THREE TONS PLUS OF
RUBBLE DUMPED ON
ME LIKE THAT STORM
DUMPED ON KANSAS.

BUT THIS TIME...
I HAVE MY POWERS.

TRUCUNNNCH



SOME CALL ME THE
MAN OF STEEL.

SOME, THE MAN OF
TOMORROW.

MOST CALL ME
SUPERMAN.

BRAINIAC!

YOU'VE
GONE TOO
FAR THIS
TIME!

NO ONE
TURNS MY
CITY INTO A
WAR ZONE...

--LEAST
OF ALL
YOU!!!

DR

INTERESTING,
I DON'T RECALL
EVER SEEING YOU THIS
ANGRY, KRYPTONIAN.

COULD IT BE
BE THAT YOU'RE
ACTUALLY FEARFUL
THAT MY ASSAULT
DROIDS WILL
EXTERMINATE
THESE SHEEP
WHO WORSHIP
YOU?

HOW
VERY--

BRAMMM

WELL,

YOU ARE
ENRAGED.

YOU SEEK
TO WOUND,
NOT KILL, OR
I'D BE QUITE
DONE IN.







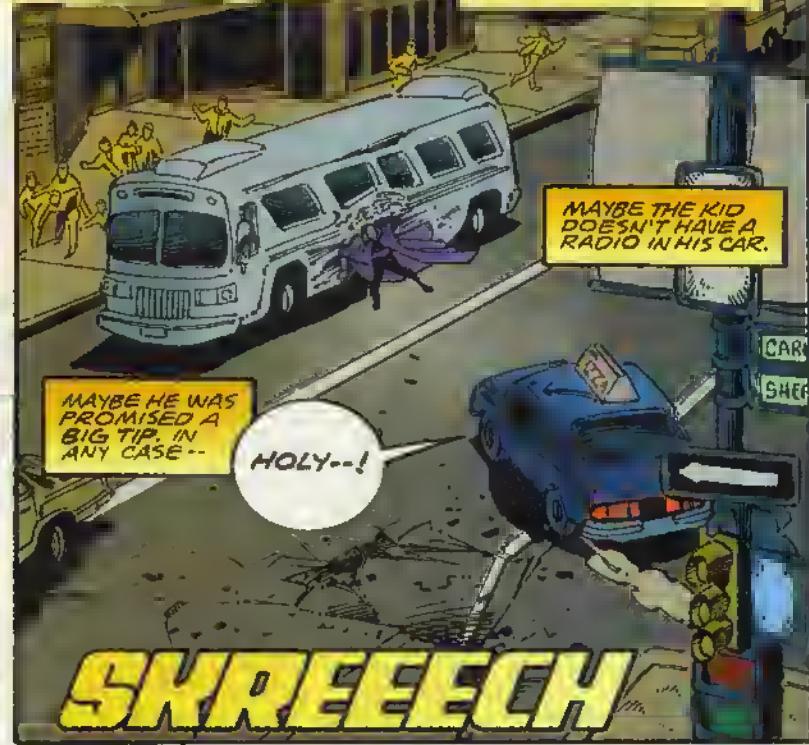
I DIDN'T PLAN WHAT HAPPENED NEXT.



CALL IT A RESULT OF CHAOS ON THE BATTLE-FIELD.

BRAINIAC AND I HAD SPENT AN HOUR TURNING METROPOLIS INTO A CONCRETE REPAIR-MAN'S DREAM.

BY THEN, MOST PEOPLE KNOW ENOUGH TO STAY AWAY.

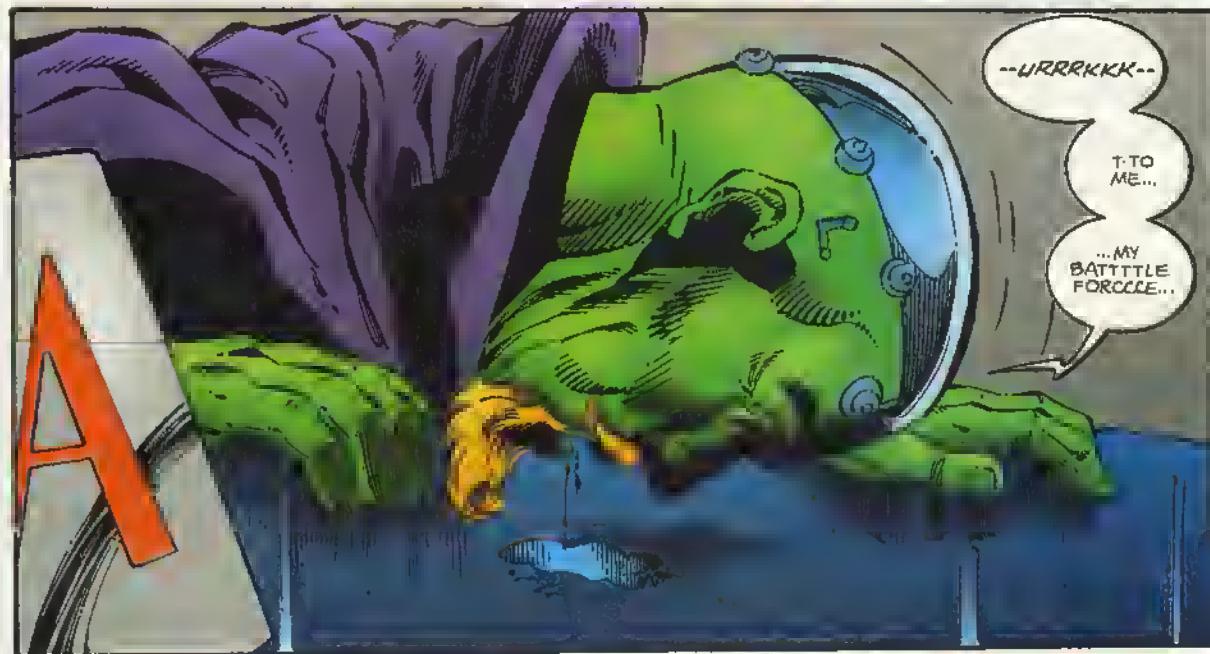


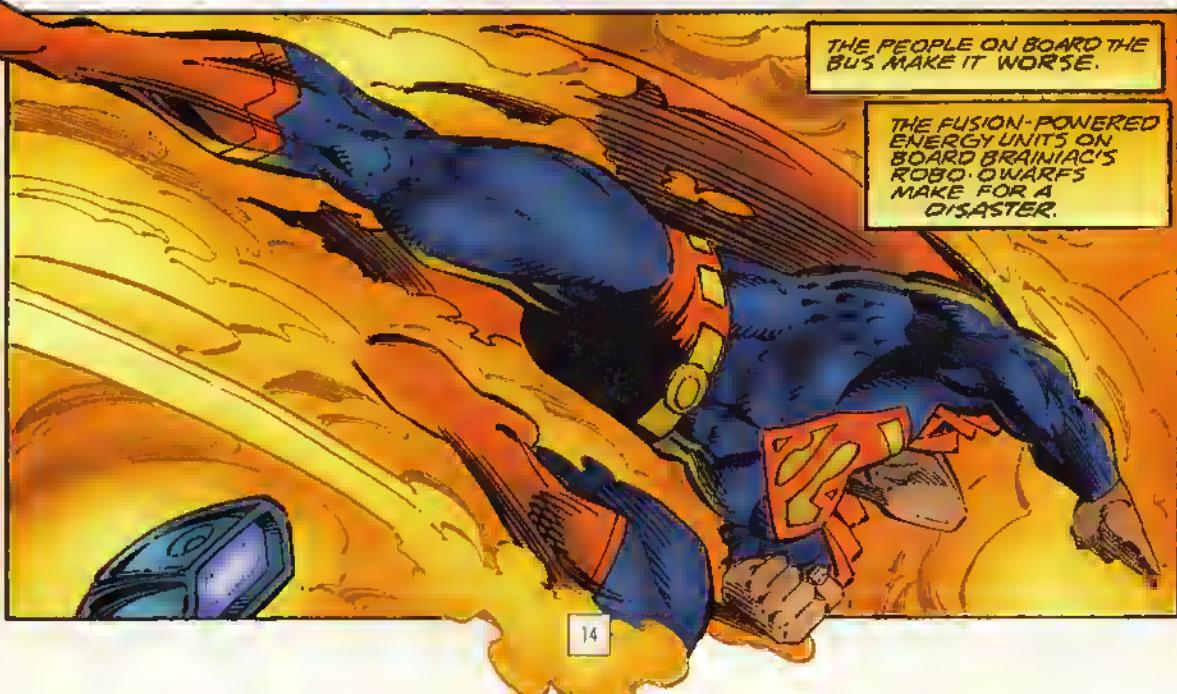
SKREEECH

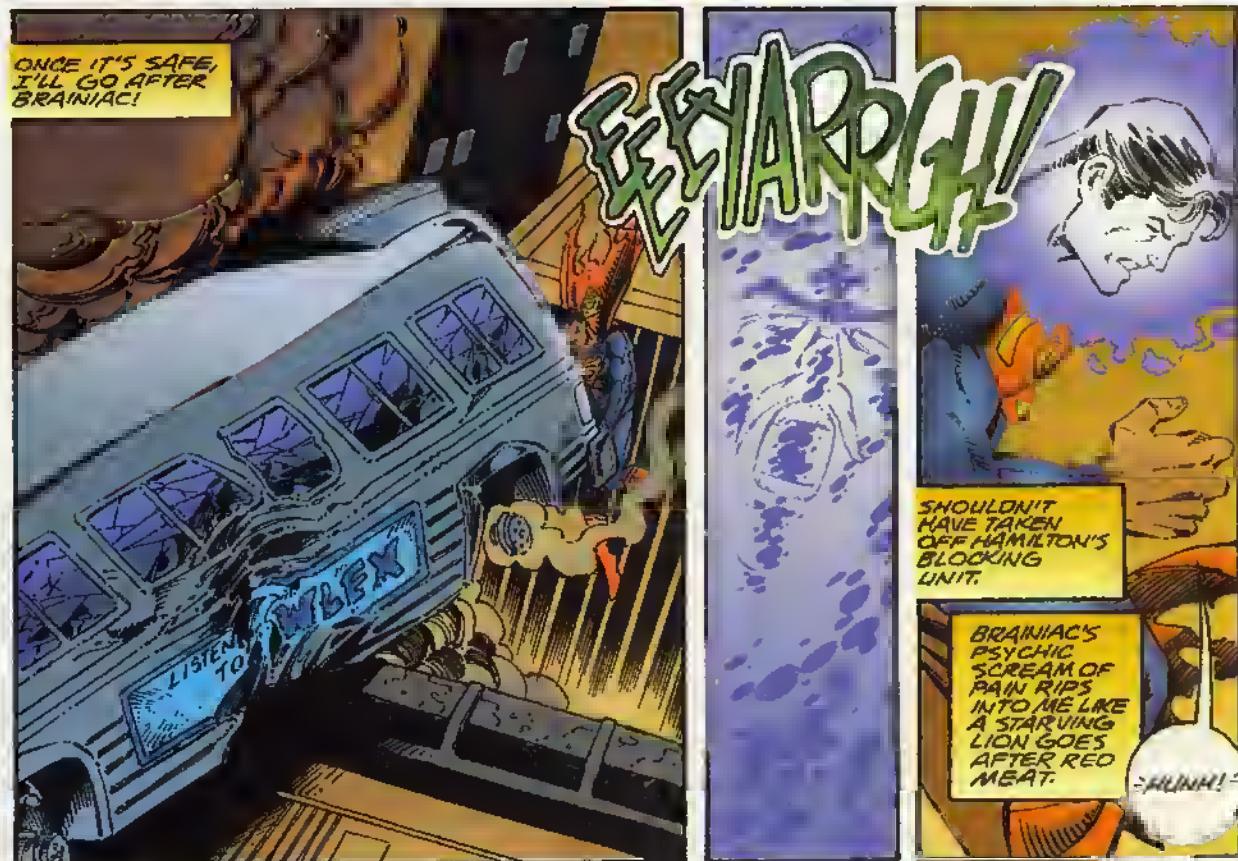
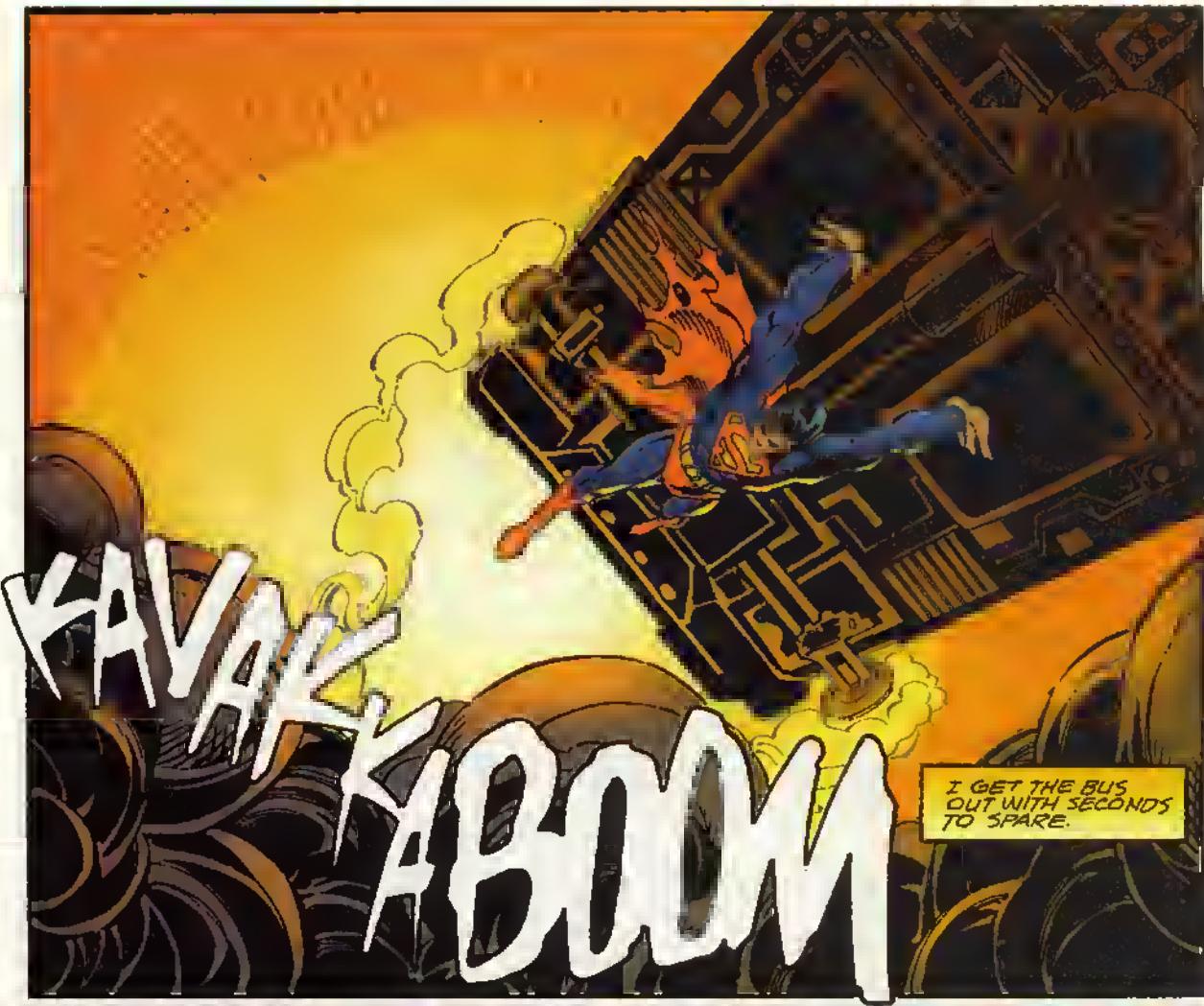
HE DOESN'T MAKE THE TURN IN TIME.



BRAINIAC PLAYS THE ROLE OF A LIVING AIRBAG.







TEEP TEEP TEEP TEEP

PRRIMMMMM

PRRIMMMMM

TEEEP

PSSSSSH

PSSH

TEEEP

PSSSSSH

TEEEP

"ANY SIGN O' THE
GREEN-SKINNED
FREAK, SUPERMAN?"

"NO. AND UNTIL WE FIND
THE BODY, I'LL HAVE
TO ASSUME HE SUR-
VIVED, TURPIN."

FAT CHANCE!
THAT WAS NO
WIENIE ROAST,
SUPERMAN!

THANKS
TO THE WEIRD
CHEMICALS IN
THOSE FLOATERS
OF HIS, IT WAS
AN INFERNO!

THE MAN
DID NOT
SURVIVE!

"MAN"? THIS
IS BRAINIAC
WE'RE TALKING
ABOUT.
REMEMBER
THAT.

WHAT'S
THAT?



BUT YOU WERE TOO
BUSY TAKIN' CARE OF
THE PEOPLE ON
THAT BUS!

WASN'T YOUR FAULT
SOME OF 'EM NEEDED
TO GET TO THE HOS-
PITAL BECAUSE THEY
INHALED THOSE
CHEMICALS FROM
THE FIRE.

YOU SAVED A
BUS FULL O'
INNOCENT PEOPLE,
SUPERMAN! GAVE
'EM LIFE! AINT
NOTHING TO
APOLOGIZE
FOR!

THANKS,
TURPIN.

I KNOW TURPIN'S
RIGHT, OF COURSE.
BUT I STILL FEEL A
SENSE OF SORROW
OVER BRAINIAC'S
APPARENT DEATH.



THE LAST THING
I'M IN THE MOOD
FOR IS A PARTY.

UNFORTUNATELY,
WE SCHEDULED
ONE WEEKS AGO.

WHERE'S THAT
HUSBAND OF
YOURS, LOIS?

YEAH! THE
CLARKMEISTER
THROWS A PARTY
AND DOESN'T
SHOW! WHAT'S
UP WITH
THAT?



HAD A STORY
TO WRAP UP.
JIMMY. HE'LL
BE HERE
SOON.

SUPER!

YOU
MIGHT
SAY
THAT.

GOT ROOM
FOR ONE
MORE?

THE
CLARK-
MAN!

ABOUT
TIME
YOU
SHOWED
UP,
CLARK!

WHAT'S
THE MATTER,
KENT? YOU AND
THE MISSUS
HAVE A
FIGHT?

DIRK
ARMSTRONG!
ONLY YOU
WOULD SAY
SUCH A
THING!

EVERY-
THING
OKAY SO
FAR?

EVERYONE'S
HAVING A
FINE TIME.

EXCEPT
FOR CAT

SHE
SEEMS...
I DON'T
KNOW...
SAD.

I'M NOT SURPRISED.
IT WAS A YEAR AGO
TODAY SHE BURIED
HER SON.

OH, MY GOSH!
I HAONIT
REALIZED~!

CAT, I FEEL LIKE AN INSENSITIVE MORON FOR THROWING A PARTY TODAY OF ALL DAYS! PLEASE FORGIVE ME!

NO PROB,
LOIS! HELPS
TAKE MY
MIND OFF MY
TROUBLES.

OFF
ADAM.

I ADMIRE
YOU, BUT LOSING
ADAM MIGHT
BE THE WORST
TRAGEDY OF ALL.

IT'S LIKE FALLING
INTO A PRIVATE
HELL YOU CAN'T
CLIMB OUT OF.

I BLAMED
MYSELF FOR
NOT PROTECT-
ING ADAM,
FOR NOT
BEING THERE
WHEN I HAD
TO BE...

--EVEN THOUGH
IT WAS THE
TOYMAN...WHO
KIDNAPPED
HIM.

SUPERMAN
DID EVERY-
THING HE
COULD TO
RESCUE
ADAM.

BUT
IT WASN'T
ENOUGH.

MY MOST SIGNIFICANT
FAILURE. A LITTLE BOY
DIED BECAUSE I
COULDN'T FIND HIM
IN TIME.

SOME SUPERMAN I AM

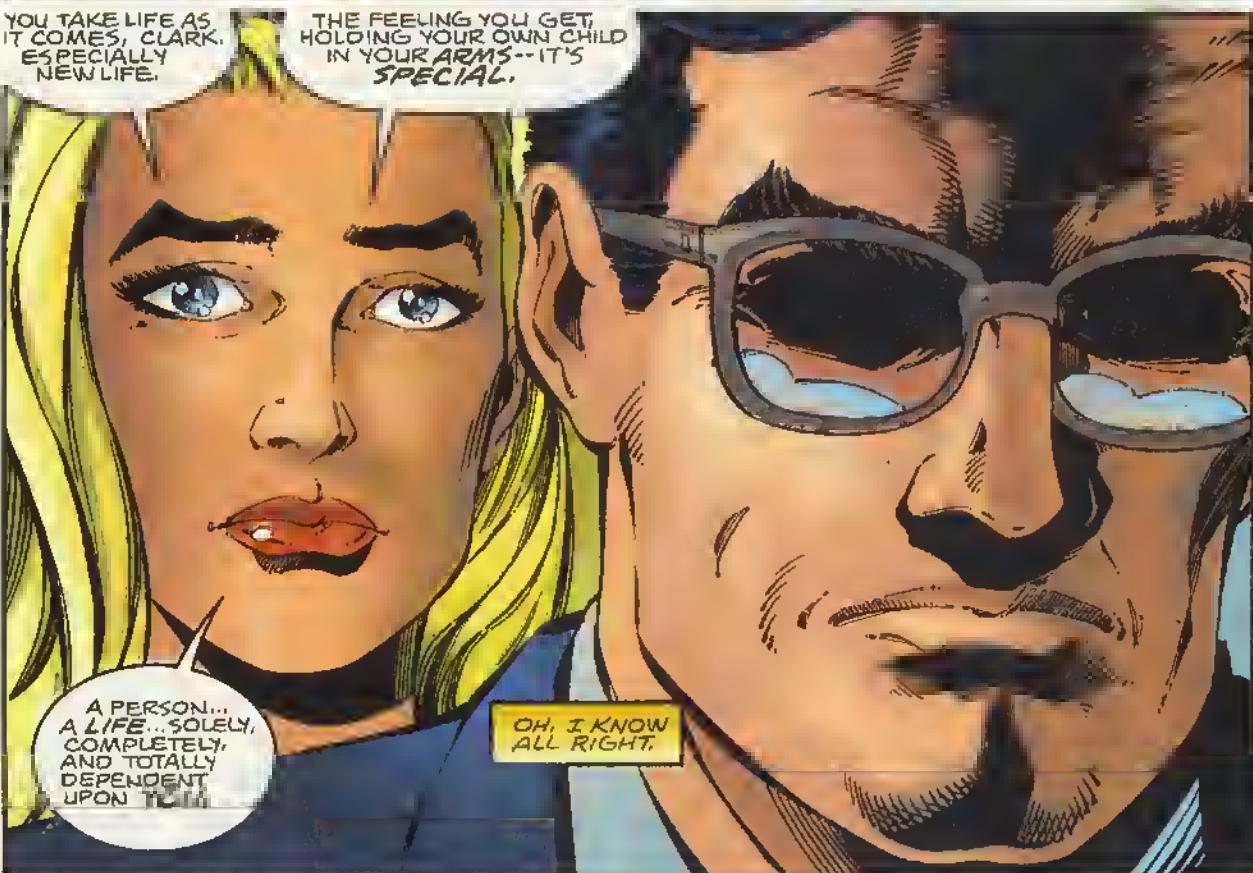
I DREAM
ABOUT ADAM
EVERY NIGHT,
EVERY SINGLE
NIGHT!

THE
DEVIL HIMSELF
COULDN'T NAME A
PRICE I WOULDN'T
PAY TO HAVE MY
BABY BACK.



YOU TAKE LIFE AS IT COMES, CLARK. ESPECIALLY NEW LIFE.

THE FEELING YOU GET, HOLDING YOUR OWN CHILD IN YOUR ARMS--IT'S SPECIAL.



I KNOW.

DIG!

SOON
AS WE'RE
OUT, WE
PUSH
ON!

WE CAN'T
MAKE IT, CLARK!
WE GOTTA TURN
AROUND AND GO
BACK!

NOT A CHANCE,
LANA! PA'S
DEPENDING ON
ME. IT'S MY
RESPONSIBILITY!

CLARK-O, YOUR
NUMERO UNO
RESPONSIBILITY
IS TO YOUR-
SELF.

YOU THINK YOUR
DAD WANTS YOU
TO FREEZE TO
DEATH OUT HERE
FOR THE SAKE
OF SOME DUMB
OLD COWS?

BUT THEY'LL
DIE, PETE,
ALL OF 'EM!

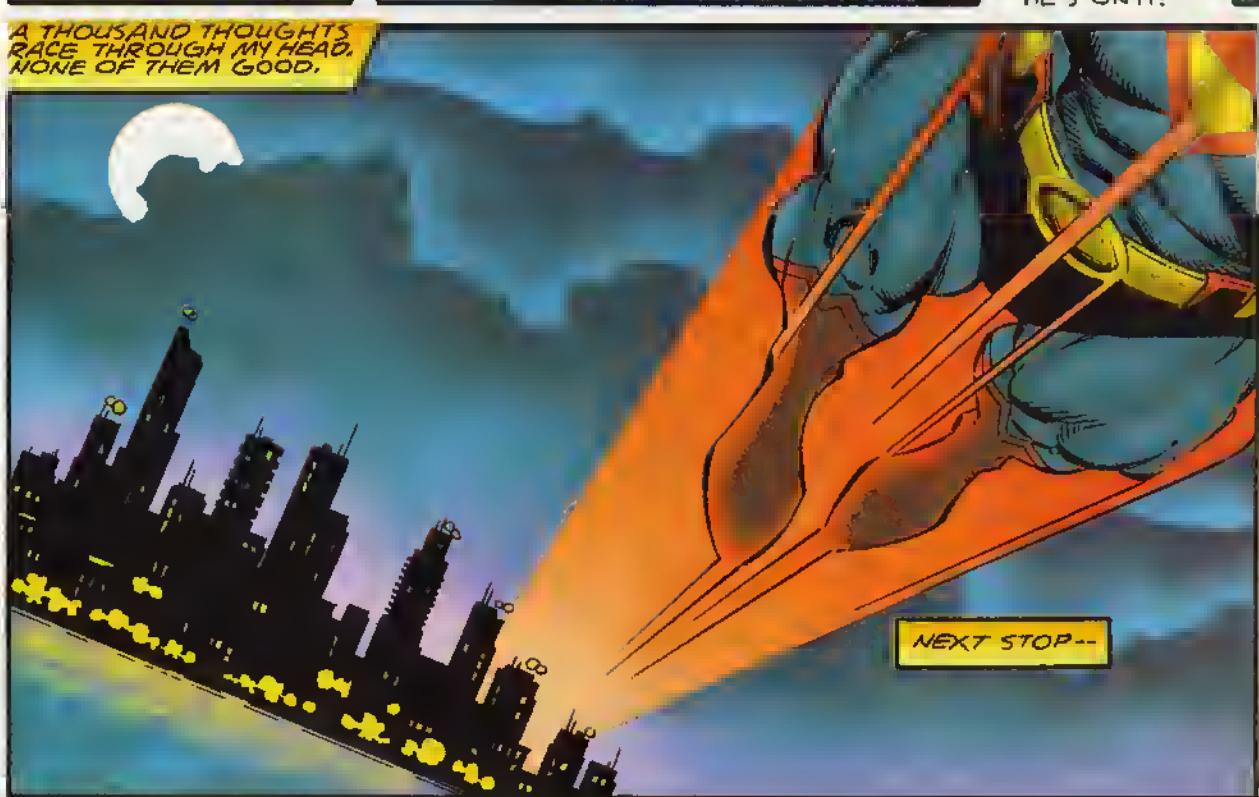
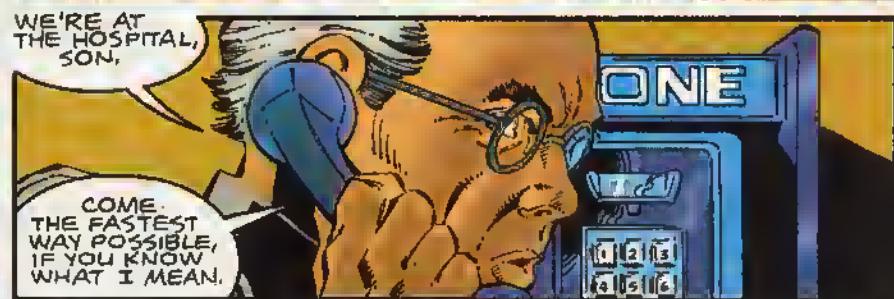
YOU
DID YOUR
BEST, BUD,
WE ALL
DID.

--I
FAILED
?

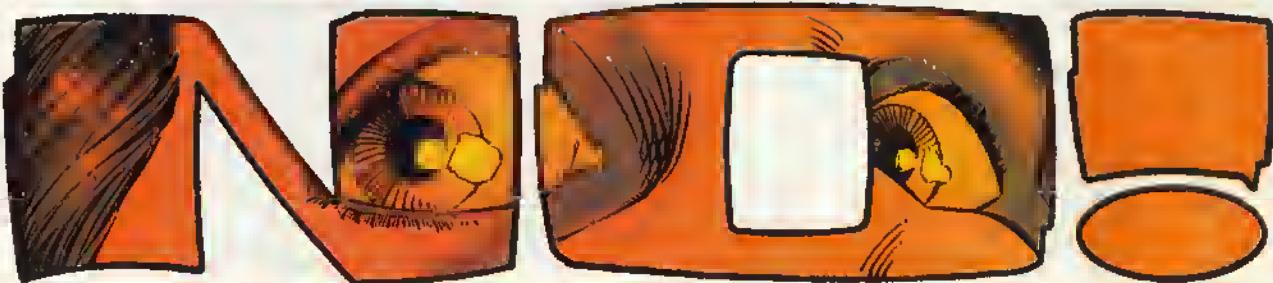
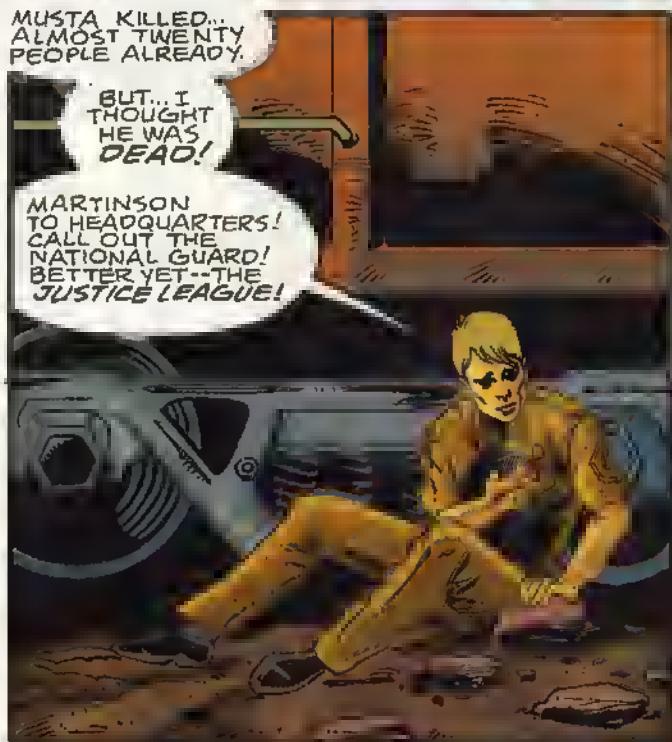
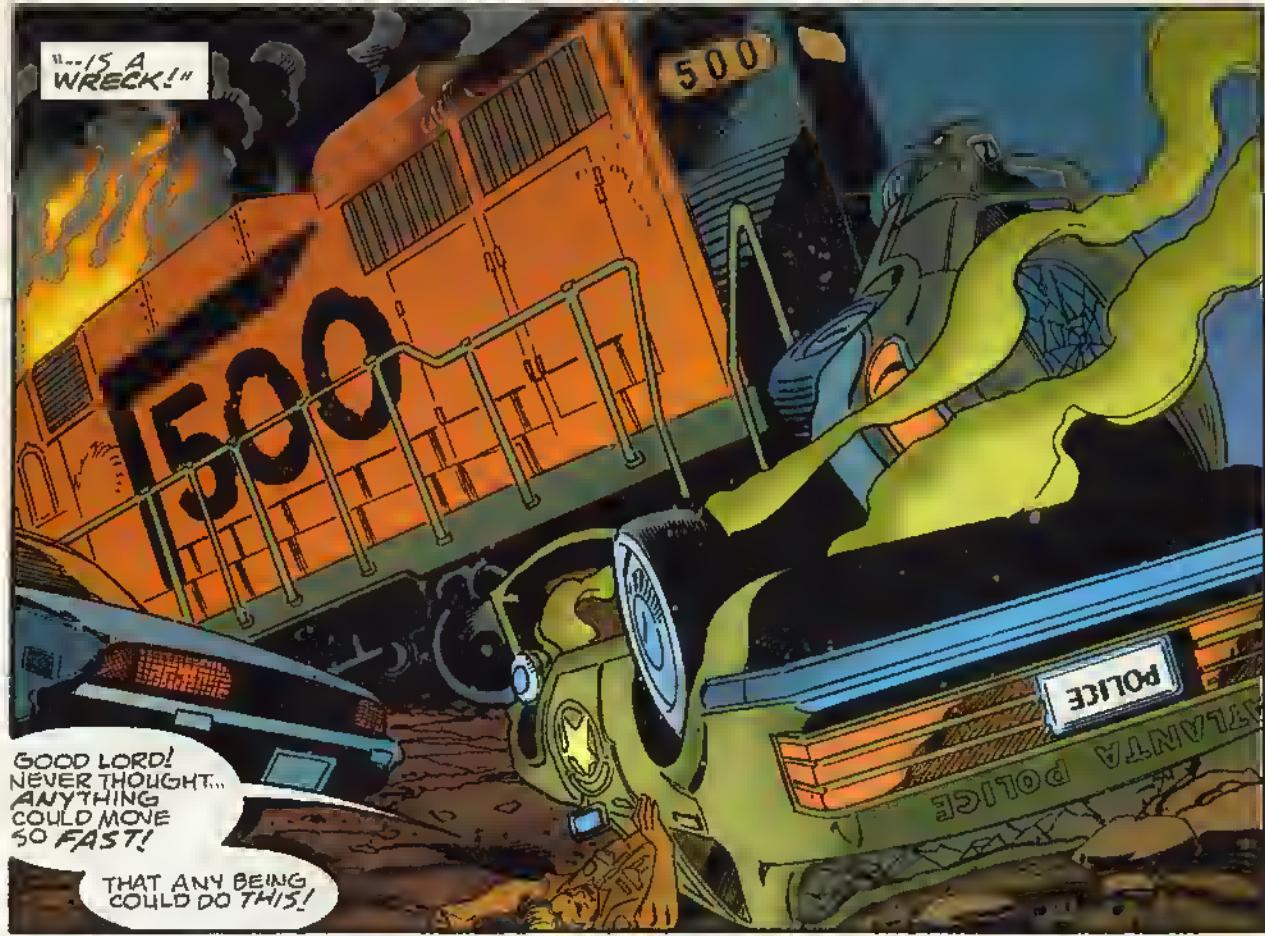
HOW...
HOW CAN
I FACE
PA?

HOW
CAN I
LOOK HIM
IN THE
EYE AND
TELL
HIM --









HAVE TO ADMIT THAT
I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE,
CLARK-O. IT'S LANA.

SHE WAS HOSPITALIZED
THIS MORNING, AND
I'M AFRAID SHE'S IN
TOUGH SHAPE.

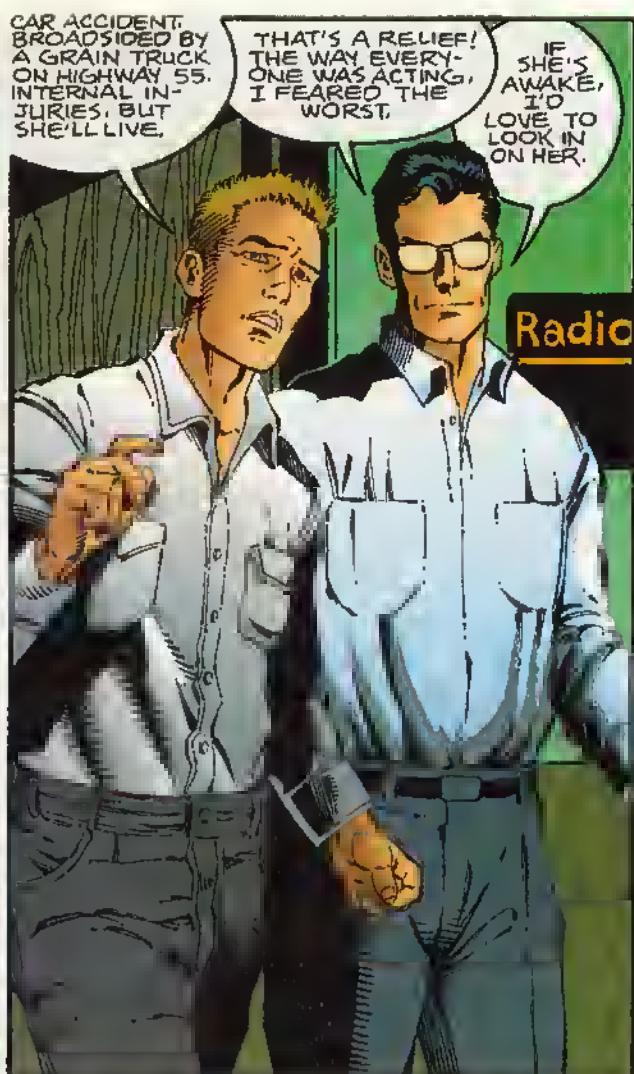
WHAT
HAPPENED,
PETE? SHE
SICK OR--?

CAR ACCIDENT.
BROADSIDED BY
A GRAIN TRUCK
ON HIGHWAY 55.
INTERNAL IN-
JURIES. BUT
SHE'LL LIVE.

THAT'S A RELIEF!
THE WAY EVERY-
ONE WAS ACTING,
I FEARED THE
WORST.

IF
SHE'S
AWAKE,
I'D
LOVE TO
LOOK IN
ON HER.

Radio



NOT THAT SIMPLE.
PHYSICALLY, YEAH.
SHE'S OKAY.
EMOTIONALLY...

PETE, WHAT
AREN'T YOU
TELLING
ME?

WHAT'S
THE REAL
PROBLEM?



LANA WAS
PREGNANT,
CLARK, SEVEN
MONTHS. THE
TRAUMA FROM
THE ACCIDENT
CAUSED HER
TO DELIVER
EARLY, AND
...WELL...

...THERE'S NO
EASY WAY TO
SAY IT. THE
BABY'S BARELY,
BARELY
HANGING
IN THERE.

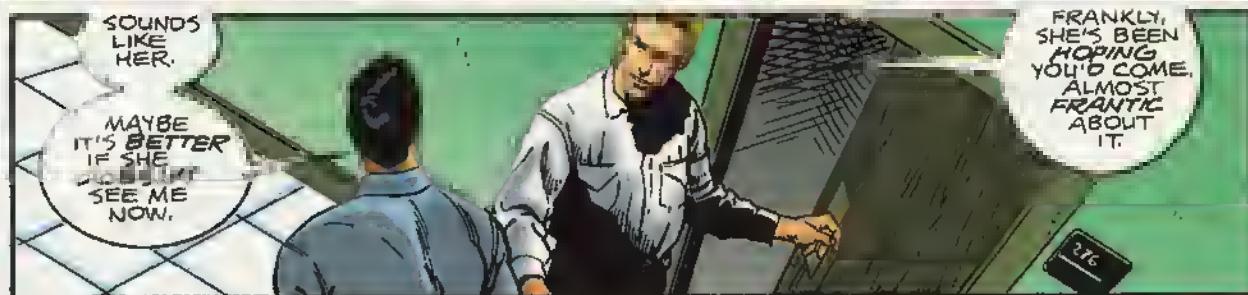


PREGNANT?
I HAD NO IDEA!
WHY DIDN'T YOU
TELL ME?



YOU...YOU
COULD'VE
CALLED
OR...SOMETHING.

LANA WAS
ADAMANT.
WANTED TO
TELL YOU
FACE TO
FACE.
SAID SHE
KNEW HOW
HAPPY
YOU'D BE
FOR US AND
WANTED TO
SEE YOU
SMILE.





THE DISTRESS CALL FROM THE GEORGIA AUTHORITIES WAS CERTAINLY WARRANTED.

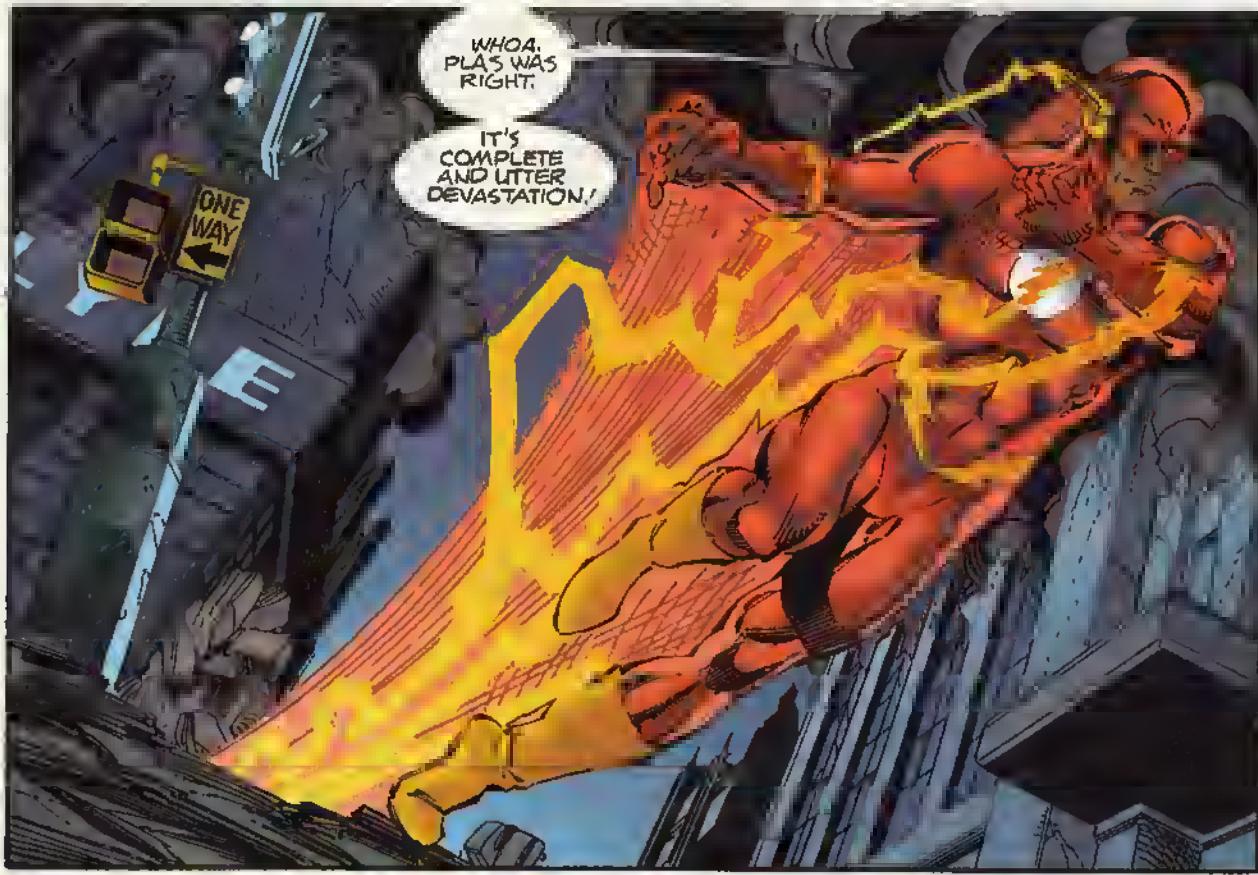
WHATEVER TORE THROUGH THIS AREA WOULD PRESENT A FORMIDABLE OBSTACLE FOR ANY ORDINARY POLICE FORCE.

NOT TO MENTION THE NATIONAL GUARD, MARINES, NAVY, AIR FORCE, AND AMERICAN ASSOCIATION OF RETIRED PERSONS!

QUIET, PLASTIC MAN. THIS IS SERIOUS BUSINESS.

CHECK THE BLAZE! WHO BROUGHT THE MARSH-MALLOWS?





WHOOOM



I CANNOT BELIEVE THAT MY OWN WIFE ASKED ME TO LEAVE!

TO SPEAK TO HER OLD BOYFRIEND, NO LESS!

OH, PETER, I'M SURE SHE'S JUST TRYING TO GIVE YOU A BREAK. YOU'VE BEEN HERE ALL DAY!

DON'T SOFT-SOAP ME, MARTHA. I REMEMBER FULL WELL HOW MUCH LANA LOVED CLARK. WHEN WE WERE KIDS, HE WAS ALL SHE THOUGHT ABOUT!

SHE'S SCARED, PETER. DON'T READ ANYTHING INTO THIS!

ALL DAY LONG, SHE WAS HOPING CLARK WOULD COME!

I SWEAR, THOSE TWO SHARE SOME KIND OF BOND I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND!

LANA'S HAVING A TOUGH TIME, SON. SHE NEEDS ALL THE SUPPORT SHE CAN GET, SO DON'T GO STARTING TROUBLE.

I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN, JONATHAN. BUT WHAT CAN MY WIFE GET FROM YOUR SON--

--THAT SHE CAN'T GET FROM ME?

CLARK, I'VE NEVER ASKED FOR ANYTHING LIKE THIS BEFORE, BUT I NEED YOU.

I NEED SUPERMAN.

WHATEVER YOU WANT, CONSIDER IT DONE. JUST TELL ME - WAIT.

MY BEEPER.

BEEPER? BUT I DIDN'T HEAR A THING.

IT'S A JLA EXCLUSIVE BUILT INTO MY BELT BUCKLE. OPERATES ON A FREQUENCY SO HIGH...

...ONLY A KRYPTONIAN CAN HEAR IT.

IT'S NOT TO BE USED UNLESS THE SITUATION IS CRITICAL.

ARE YOU SAYING YOU HAVE TO LEAVE?

I'LL BE BACK AS SOON AS I CAN.

NO! STOP!

DO YOU WANT MY BABY BOY TO DIE?

DIE? LANA, WHAT... WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?

OUH! I WAS IN AN ACCIDENT, CLARK! MY BABY WAS BORN MONTHS PREMATURELY WITH SEVERE INJURIES!

WE'RE IN SMALLVILLE. THIS HOSPITAL WAS BUILT IN THE 30'S.

CLARK, THEY DON'T HAVE THE FACILITIES, EQUIPMENT, OR TALENT TO KEEP HIM ALIVE UNTIL MORNING!

FROM THE DAY YOU
SHARED YOUR SECRET
WITH ME, I'VE KEPT
IT.

EVEN FROM MY
HUSBAND.

SO I'M
ASKING YOU
NOW, I'M
BEGGING YOU.

SAVE
MY BABY'S
LIFE!

BUT... THE
JUSTICE
LEAGUE...

AND
IN ALL THAT
TIME, I NEVER
ASKED YOU
NEVER ASKE
D YOU TO
BLESSED THING.

FIND THE BEST DAMN
PREEMIE CARE UNIT IN
THE WORLD AND TAKE
HIM THERE! PLEASE!

JUSTICE? WHERE'S
THE JUSTICE IN AN
INNOCENT BABY
LOSING HIS
LIFE?

THEY CAN
TAKE CARE OF
THEMSELVES!
MY SON NEEDS
SUPERMAN!

CLARK, DO
YOU REALLY
WANT THE
DEATH OF AN
INNOCENT
CHILD ON YOUR
CONSCIENCE?

NO, ONE IS
ENOUGH

BESIDES, LANA'S
RIGHT. SAY
WHATEVER YOU
WANT ABOUT
THE LEAGUE.

THEY CAN
TAKE CARE
OF THEM-
SELVES.

ONE LONE
BEING DID THIS
TO THE
JUSTICE
LEAGUE.

WHAT HOPE
IS THERE...
FOR THE
WORLD?

STAY
BACK, GIRL.
THOUGH
DARKSEID
HIMSELF
FEARS THE
ONE WE
FIGHT--

—ONLY
DEATH WILL
BRING DOWN
ORION THE
HUNTER!



BUT KNOW
YOU FULL WELL,
MONSTER--

--THAT MOST IN
THE UNIVERSE
FEAR ME! FEW
DARE CHALLENGE
ME IN BATTLE!

AND
NONE OF
THEM--

--CAN
WITHSTAND
THE ASTRO
FORCE!

ASTRO

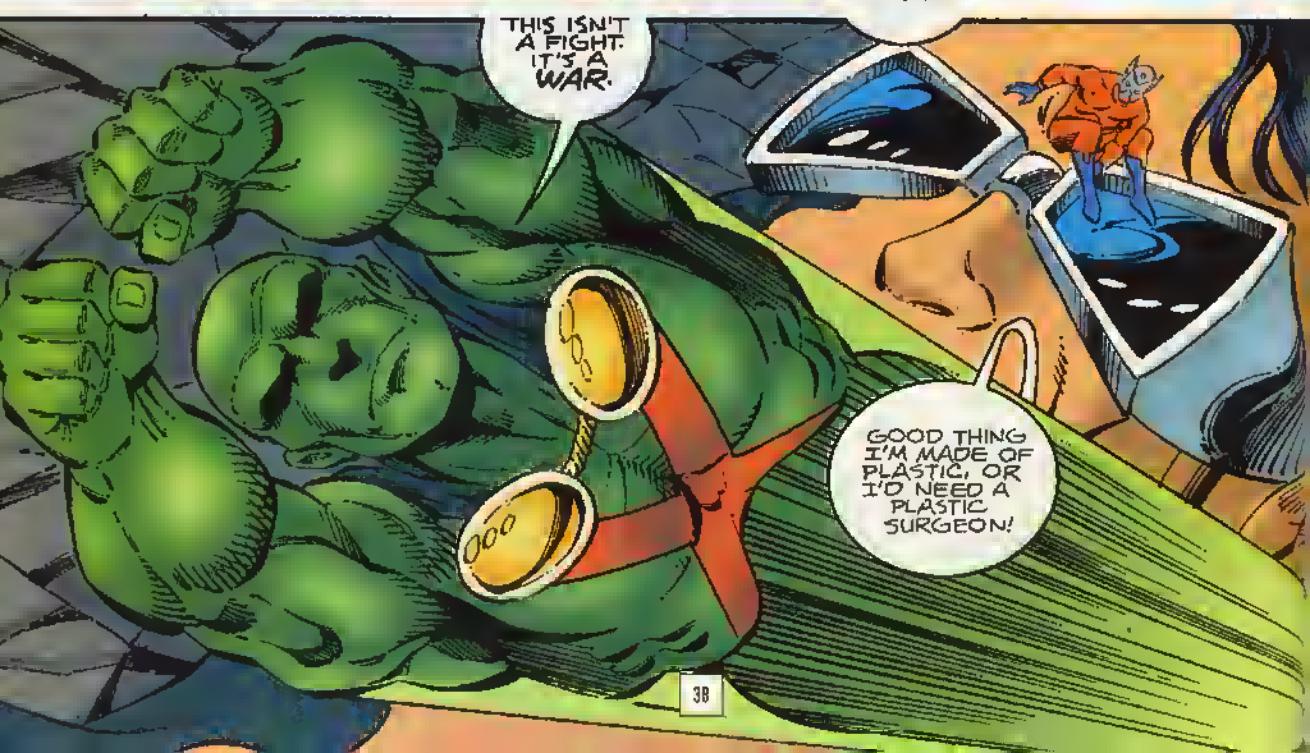
IMPOSSIBLE!
HE STILL
STANDS?!

PICKING UP
A MASSIVE
BOULDER!
PLANNING TO--

BRARAAAAM



RUUUUUUUUUUUUUM



YOU OKAY, BIG FELLA? COME ON! IT'S FOURTH AND GOAL! THE TEAM NEEDS YOU!

LEGS... TOO WEAK TO STAND...

BAD ENOUGH. SUPERMAN DOESN'T RESPOND WHEN I CALL HIM!

BUT J'ONN SHOULDN'T HAVE CHARGED OFF ALONE! THE LEAGUE SHOULD FUNCTION BETTER THAN THIS!

MUST BE BECAUSE WE'RE NOT USED TO BEING BEATEN SO BADLY!

YAARRRRGH!

THAT WAS J'ONN! HE'S HURT!



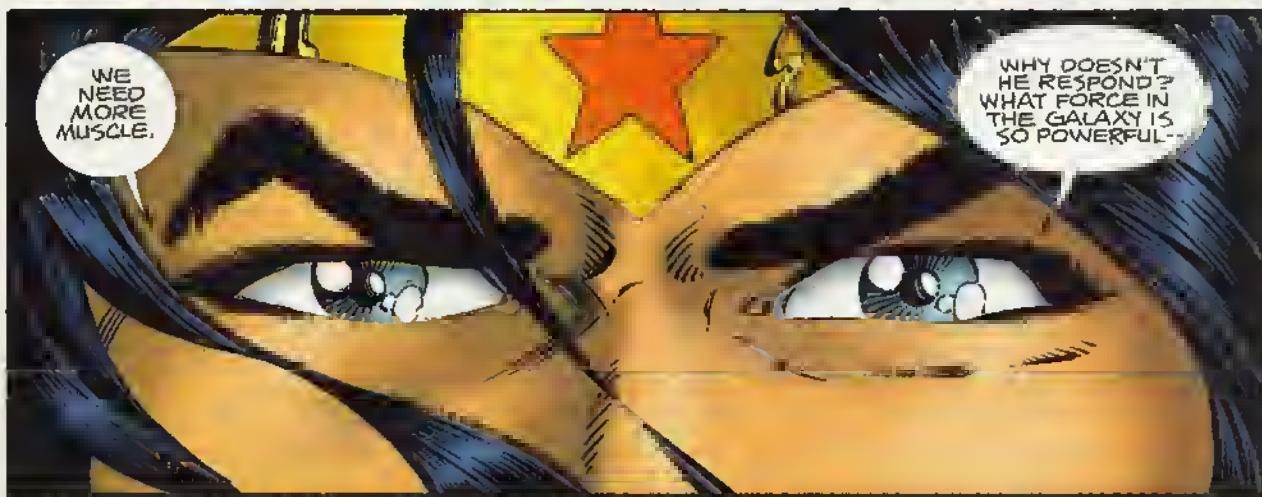
NO SURPRISE. WE'D BETTER ASSUME--



--THAT HE'S COMING BACK.

WE NEED MORE MUSCLE.

WHY DOESN'T HE RESPOND? WHAT FORCE IN THE GALAXY IS SO POWERFUL--



"...THAT IT CAN KEEP
SUPERMAN AWAY FROM
DOOMSDAY?"

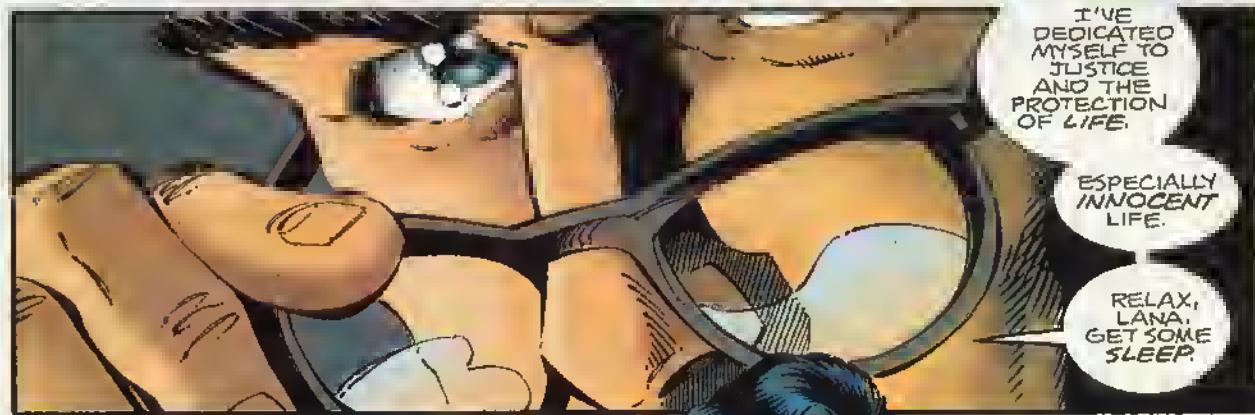


PLEASE, CLARK. BEFORE YOU RUN OFF TO YOUR JLA BUDDIES, GO TO THE PREEMIE UNIT AND TAKE A LOOK AT MY PRECIOUS, TINY, LITTLE BOY.

YOU'LL SEE ME IN HIM. AND PETE.

ONCE YOU DO THAT, I KNOW YOU WON'T LET HIM DIE!

UNNECESSARY. EVEN IF YOU AND PETE WERE COMPLETE STRANGERS, I'D DO WHAT'S RIGHT.



I'VE DEDICATED MYSELF TO JUSTICE AND THE PROTECTION OF LIFE.

ESPECIALLY INNOCENT LIFE.

RELAX, LANA. GET SOME SLEEP.

THIS IS A JOB—

--FOR SUPERMAN.



I NEVER,
EVER THOUGHT
I'D SEE ANY-
ONE DO THAT
TO JONN.

YOU MUST
HAVE FOUND
SOME WAY AROUND
HIS PHASE
POWERS!



I KNOW
YOU NEARLY
DESTROYED
SUPERMAN...

--AND DID
THE SAME TO
A WEAKER
VERSION OF
THE JLA!

BUT, EXCEPT
FOR OUR BRIEF
TUSSLE EARLIER,
YOU AND I HAVEN'T
EVER FOUGHT
IT OUT!



AND
THIS IS
WHERE...

RRRA!
AHHH!



BAD MOVE, KONG!
DON'T YOU REALIZE
THAT MS. MANNERS
WOULD BE APPALLED BY
YOUR TREATMENT OF
THE FAIRER
SEX?

BAH!

BRUHMERIE

AKRRRRH!

OWWWWW!

GRRRR...

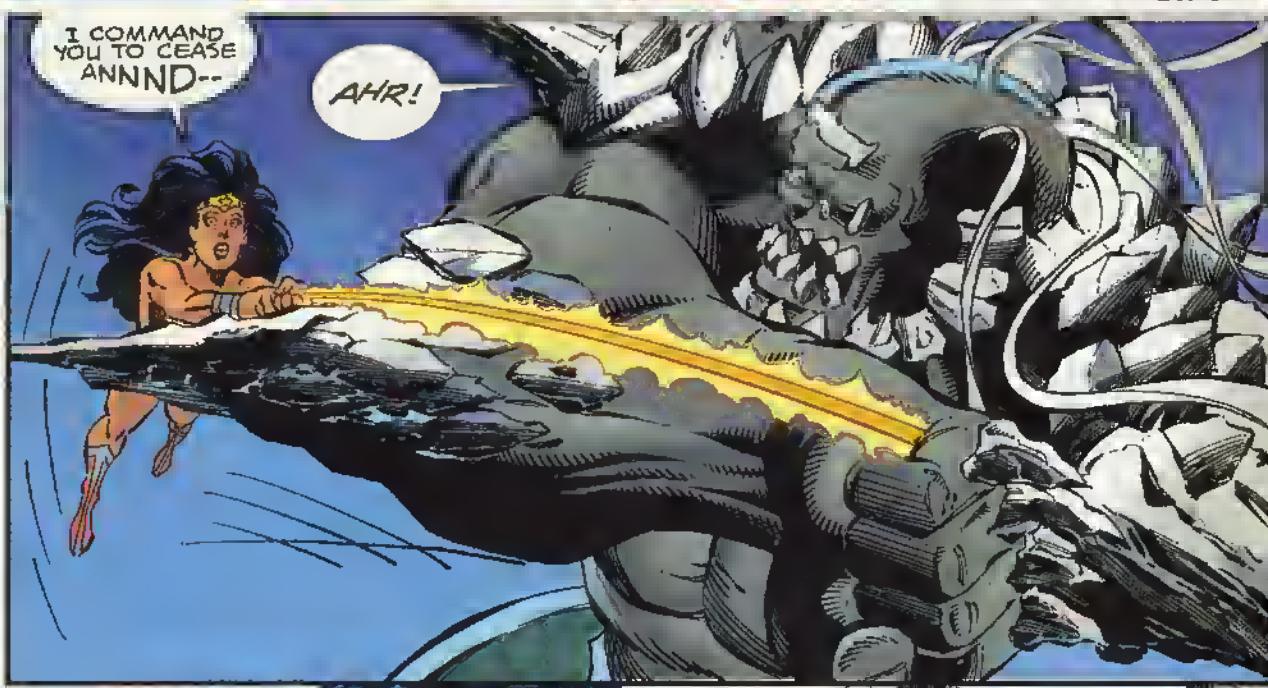
STOOOOOPPP!

SHTIIIPPT

PLOP PLOP

TWINNNNNNG

SHTIIINNNNG







MY OWN
MENTAL
DEFENSES
BARRED
YOUR OVER-
CONFIDENT
FRIEND
FROM THE
TRUTH.

TO
PARTIALLY
QUOTE ONE
OF YOUR
HUMAN
AUTHORS--

--THE REPORTS
OF MY STUPIDITY
WERE GREATLY
EXAGGERATED!

...CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH FOR COMING, SUPERMAN! THOUGH IT'S BEYOND ME HOW YOU HAPPENED TO HEAR ABOUT THIS!

BABY ROSS IS IN THE MECHANICAL VENTILATOR.

UNFORTUNATELY, OUR NATAL INTENSIVE CARE UNIT ISN'T EQUIPPED TO DEAL WITH INJURIES OF THIS SCOPE--

CLARK KENT AND I ARE ACQUAINTANCES, DOCTOR. WHEN HE DESCRIBED THE SITUATION, I COULDN'T HELP BUT COME.

WHAT'S THE BABY'S STATUS?

--WHICH ARE COMPOUNDED BY THE FACT THAT HE WAS BORN EIGHT WEEKS PREMATURE.

WE THOUGHT ABOUT AIRLIFTING HIM TO KANSAS CITY OR ST. LOUIS, BUT THERE'S NO WAY HE'D SURVIVE THE FLIGHT.

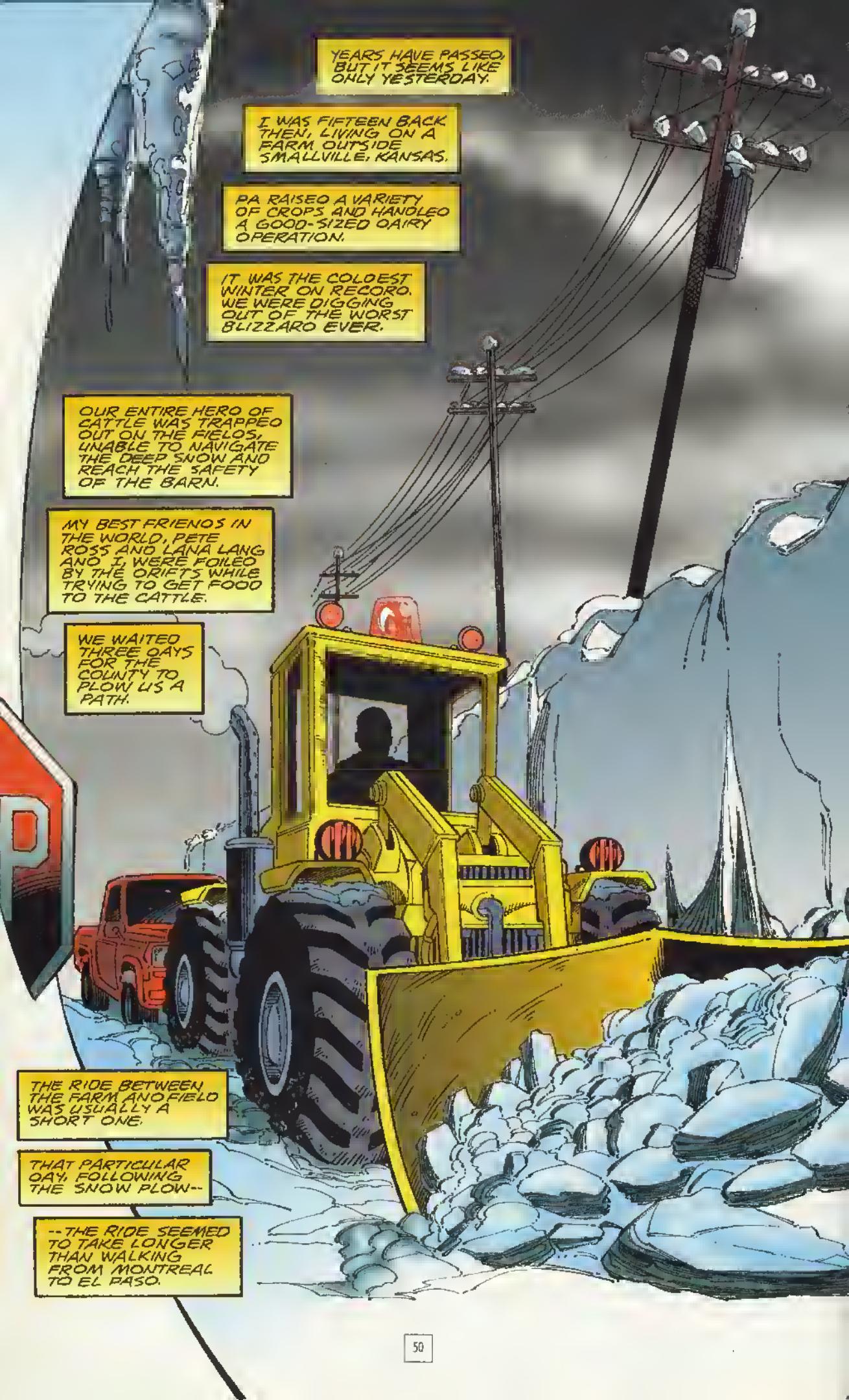
I'M AFRAID... IT'S A MATTER OF TIME. WE HAVEN'T MUCH HOPE.

THERE'S ALWAYS HOPE, DOCTOR. WHAT'S THE BEST NICU FACILITY IN EXISTENCE?

THE MEDI-LIFE INSTITUTE, JUST NORTH OF ATLANTA. BUT... THERE'S NO WAY THIS INFANT WILL SURVIVE A TRIP THERE!

LET THEM KNOW I'M ON MY WAY, DOCTOR.

THIS BABY WILL LIVE, NO MATTER WHAT.



YEARS HAVE PASSED,
BUT IT SEEMS LIKE
ONLY YESTERDAY.

I WAS FIFTEEN BACK
THEN, LIVING ON A
FARM OUTSIDE
SMALLVILLE, KANSAS.

PA RAISED A VARIETY
OF CROPS AND HANDED
A GOOD-SIZED DAIRY
OPERATION.

IT WAS THE COLDEST
WINTER ON RECORD.
WE WERE DIGGING
OUT OF THE WORST
BLIZZARD EVER.

OUR ENTIRE HERD OF
CATTLE WAS TRAPPED
OUT ON THE FIELDS,
UNABLE TO NAVIGATE
THE DEEP SNOW AND
REACH THE SAFETY
OF THE BARN.

MY BEST FRIENDS IN
THE WORLD, PETE
ROSS AND LANA LANG
AND I, WERE FOILED
BY THE DRIFTS WHILE
TRYING TO GET FOOD
TO THE CATTLE.

WE WAITED
THREE DAYS
FOR THE
COUNTY TO
PLOW US A
PATH.

THE RIDE BETWEEN
THE FARM AND FIELD
WAS USUALLY A
SHORT ONE.

THAT PARTICULAR
DAY, FOLLOWING
THE SNOW PLOW--

--THE RIDE SEEMED
TO TAKE LONGER
THAN WALKING
FROM MONTREAL
TO EL PASO.

PULL
OVER HERE,
PA! WE CAN
WALK THE
REST OF
THE WAY.

GOOD CALL,
CLARK. SNOW'S GOT
A FIRM ENOUGH
CRUST ON IT, SO
WE SHOULDN'T SINK
TOO DEEP.

NOT A SIGN OF
'EM ANYWHERE.
COULD BE THAT
THEY WENT DOWN
IN THE VALLEY TO
GET OUT OF
THE WIND.

AND LOOK
FOR BRUSH
TO EAT.

NO ONE SAID MUCH AFTER
THAT. CERTAINLY NOT ME.

I WAS CARRYING
TOO MUCH GUILT.

MA AND PA...
THEY NEVER...
EVER ASKED
FOR MUCH
OF ME.

BUT WHEN THEY
DID, WHEN ALL MY
FATHER WANTED
WAS FOR ME TO
GET HAY TO HIS
CATTLE, I BLEW IT.

THERE!

BLEW IT BIG
TIME.



OH, MARTHA. WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO NOW?

PA?

PA, ARE YOU OKAY?

DEAD. EVERY LAST ONE OF 'EM.

DEAD.

TRANSLATION:
WE'RE BROKE.
NO CATTLE TO
GIVE MILK AND
PAY THE
MORTGAGE
ON THE FARM.
NO INSURANCE
TO COVER THE
LOSS.

I'M
SORRY.
REALLY
SORRY,
PA.

OF COURSE
I DID, CLARK!
THERE WAS NO
CHANCE!

I COULD'A GOTTEN
THE HAY OUT HERE...
BUT PETE TALKED
ME INTO STOPPING.

WON'T
LET ME DIG
OUR WAY HERE!

IF WE'D GOTTEN STUCK
IN THOSE DRIFTS, WE'D
BE AS DEAD AS THOSE
CATTLE, CLARK, AND
YOU KNOW IT!

THERE'S
ALWAYS
A CHANCE.
PETE!
ALWAYS!

SOMETIMES...
DEATH COMES.
NOT BECAUSE
IT'S ANYONE'S
FAULT--

--BUT
BECAUSE
IT JUST
DOES.

ENOUGH,
YOU TWO! IT'S
NATURE'S WAY,
THAT'S ALL!

LANA AND I
ALWAYS WERE
CLOSE.

WHEN I GOT OLDER
AND MY POWERS
DEVELOPED, I TOLD
HER AND NO ONE
ELSE EXCEPT MY
FOLKS.

NOW SHE'S ASKED FOR
MY HELP THE SAME WAY
PA DID THAT WINTER.

LANA'S BABY WAS
BORN PREMATURELY.
HIS CONDITION IS
CRITICAL, UNLESS
HE GETS TO THE
BEST FACILITY IN
THE WORLD SOON.



YOU'RE ALL SET, SUPERMAN. THIS PORTABLE VENTILATOR IS RATHER CRUDE, BUT IT SHOULD WORK FOR A TIME.

IT'S POWERED BY A SMALL MARINE BATTERY. I'D SAY IT WILL SUPPLY POWER FOR ONE, MAYBE TWO HOURS.

IT HAS A SMALL OXYGEN TANK, A PRESSURIZATION UNIT, AND EVEN A GYROSCOPIC BALANCER TO ACCOUNT AND CORRECT FOR YOUR FLIGHT MANEUVERS. HE SHOULD BE UNAFFECTED, NO MATTER HOW FAR OR FAST YOU FLY.

BABY ROSS HAS BEEN MEDICATED FOR THE FLIGHT. I SUPPOSE HE'S AS READY AS HE'LL EVER BE.

YOU'RE SURE HE'LL SURVIVE THE JOURNEY?

NOT AT ALL. BUT I DO KNOW HE'LL DIE IF HE STAYS HERE.

THESE MONITORS WILL KEEP YOU FULLY INFORMED AS TO THE BABY'S CONDITION, SUPERMAN.

SUPERMAN, MEET BABY ROSS. BABY ROSS...

--MEET YOUR GUARDIAN ANGEL.

THEIR LOOKS SAY IT ALL. THEY HAVE THE SAME EXPRESSION AS WHEN PA ASKED ME TO SAVE HIS CATTLE.

AS WHEN CATHERINE GRANT ASKED ME TO SAVE HER SON AND I FAILED.

A MISTAKE THAT HAUNTS ME TO THIS DAY.

A MISTAKE I SWEAR NEVER TO MAKE AGAIN.

PETE AND LANA
ROSS WILL NOT
SUFFER THE WAY
CAT HAS.

LANA?

LANA!

I JUST CAME FROM
N.I.C.U.! OUR BABY--
HE'S GONE!

I'M AWARE OF
THAT, PETER. HE'S
BEING FLOWN TO THE
VERY **BEST** UNIT
IN THE WORLD, JUST
OUTSIDE ATLANTA.



BUT... THE
DOCTOR'S SAID HE
WOULDN'T SURVIVE A
LENGTHY FLIGHT!

OUR
CHILD WON'T
BE FLYING BY
NORMAL
MEANS,
PETER.

THANKS
SUPERMAN
CAME TO
HELP OUT!

NO WONDER YOU
BLEW ME ASIDE TO
TALK WITH CLARK
ALONE!

YOU GOT DOWN ON YOUR
KNEES AND **BEGGED**
HIM TO DRAG
SUPERMAN
INTO THIS!

TO SAVE
MY SON'S
LIFE!

DON'T
YOU
MEAN
OUR
SON?

I RESENT
BEING CUT OUT
OUT OF THE
PROCESS!

THERE WASN'T
TIME! SUPER-
MAN, WELL...

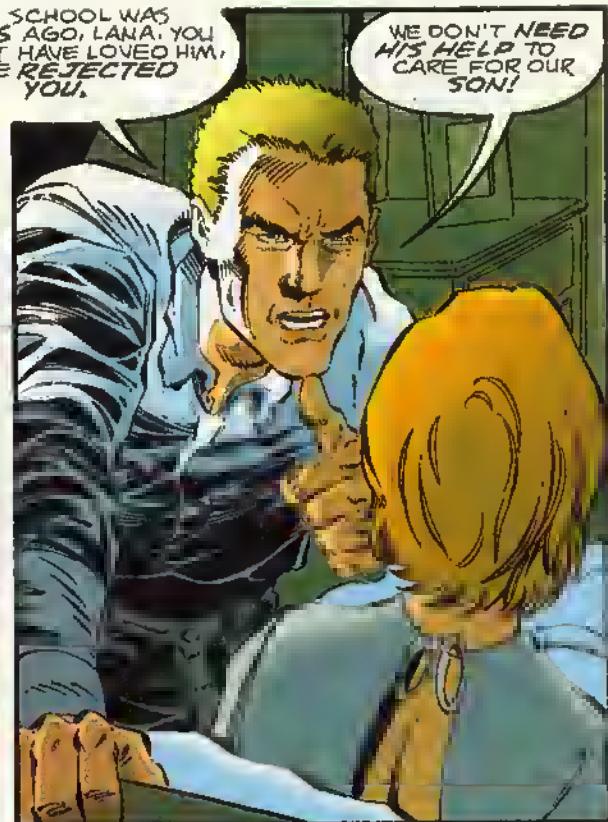
HE ARRIVED
SECONDS
AFTER CLARK
CALLED AND
WANTED TO MOVE
IMMEDIATELY!

WHY CAN'T YOU UNDERSTAND?
YOU'RE MY WIFE, BUT NO MATTER
HOW CLOSE WE ARE...

HIGH SCHOOL WAS
YEARS AGO, LANA. YOU
MIGHT HAVE LOVED HIM,
BUT HE REJECTED
YOU.

WE DON'T NEED
HIS HELP TO
CARE FOR OUR
SON!

--YOU AND
KENT SEEM
CLOSER.



LISTEN TO YOURSELF!
HOW CAN YOU BE UP-
SET ABOUT THIS?

CLARK'S FRIEND-
SHIP WITH SUPER-
MAN IS OUR BABY'S
ONLY CHANCE
FOR LIFE!

SUPERMAN? WHY? HE
NEEDS MY KID TO CATCH
A CROOK?

I WON'T
ALLOW THIS,
LANA. WHERE
ARE THEY?



BY NOW,
SOMEWHERE
OVER
LOUISIANA.

WHERE
ARE YOU
GOING?
WHERE
ELSE?

GREAT.
SINCE KENT
ISN'T HANGING
AROUND--
SUPERMAN
MUST'VE
HAULED HIM
ALONG, TOO.

INTO
OF ME

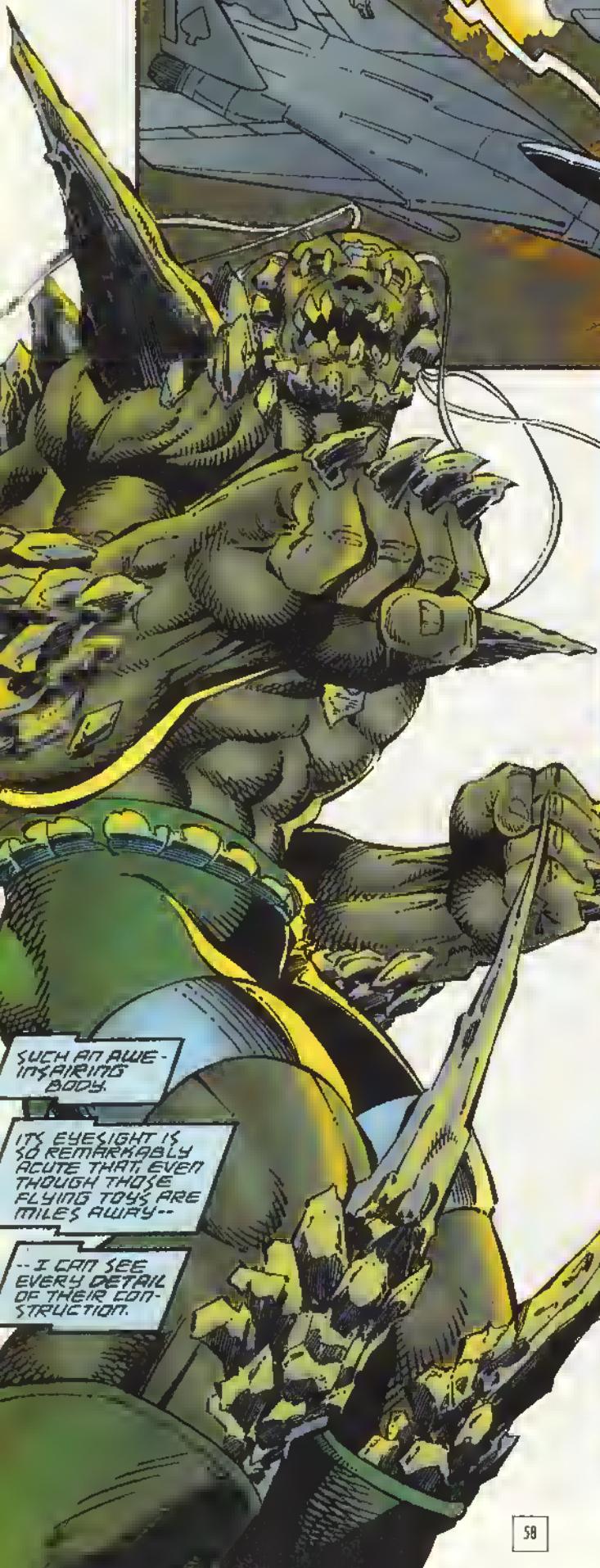


"ATLANTA!"

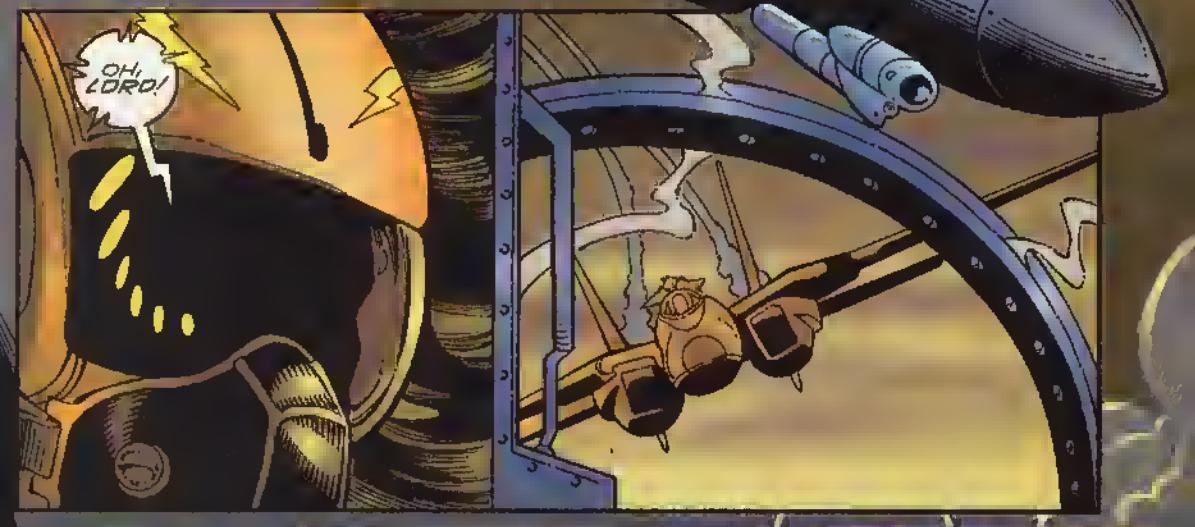
TARGET ACQUIRED,
FOX LEADER,
GUIDANCE SYSTEMS
LOCKED.

COPY THAT,
ARM MISSILES
AND PREPARE
TO FIRE.

NO WAY THAT
MONSTER CAN
SURVIVE
THESE.







WHAT-OOOM

SHA-KOOOM

IMPRESSIVE.

THE AREA IS
NOW FREE OF
INTRUDERS.

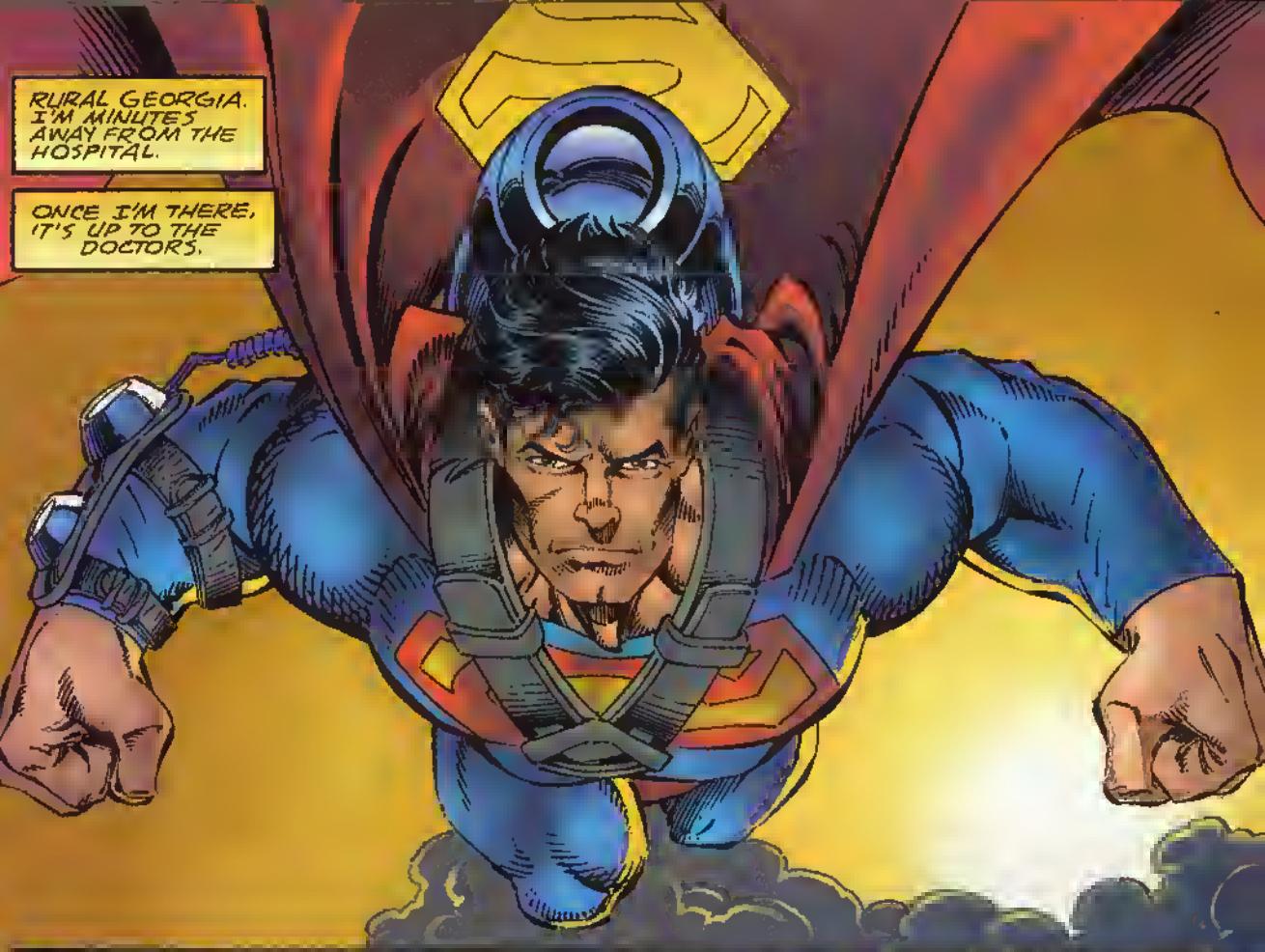
CHECK
THAT.

A SMALLER TARGET,
ORGANIC IN NATURE,
HAS PENETRATED
THE PERIMETER.

AT LAST.
IT'S HUZZ.

RURAL GEORGIA.
I'M MINUTES
AWAY FROM THE
HOSPITAL.

ONCE I'M THERE,
IT'S UP TO THE
DOCTORS.



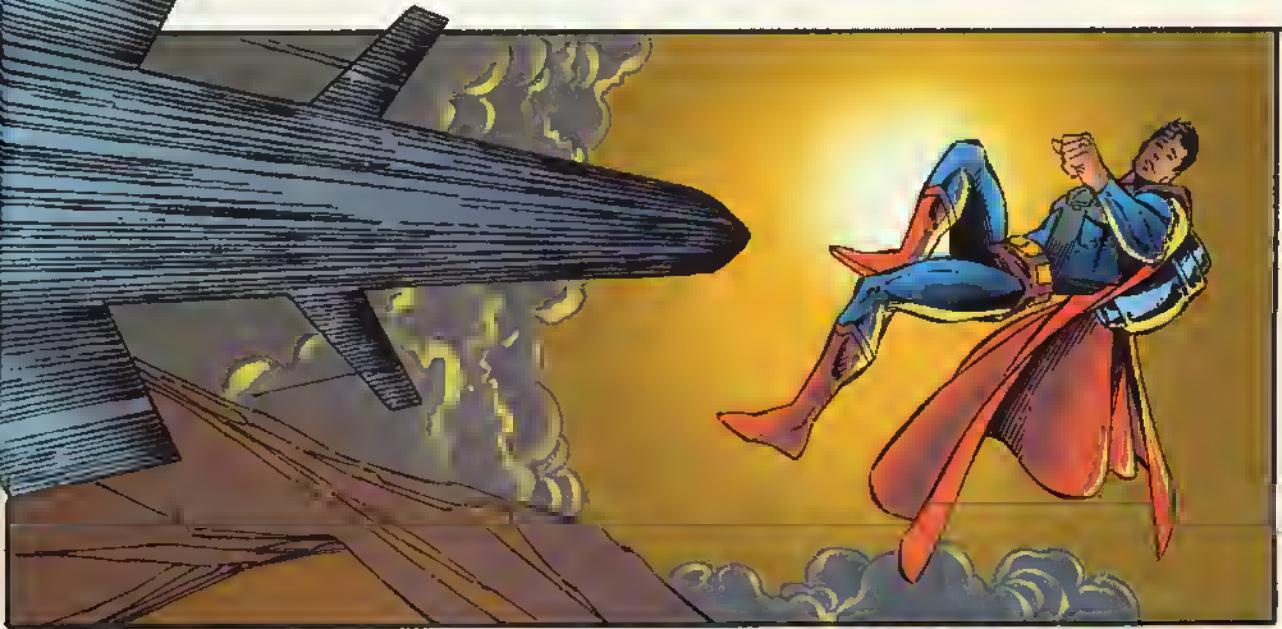
THE BABY'S CONDITION
IS HOLDING STEADY AND
THE GYROSCOPIC
BALANCER IS PERFORMING
PERFECTLY.

ALL IN ALL, THINGS
COULDN'T BE
GOING BETTER.

THAT
SOUND?

I'VE HEARD
IT BEFORE.

LIKE...
MISSILES
BEING
FIRED?



GOOD. I OUTRAGED
ITS ENGINE'S CAPACITY.

BUT WHY WOULD
AN AMERICAN
NAVY PILOT FIRE
AT ME?

EEEEP EEEP EEEP

THE ALARM!

THE OXYGEN IN
THE TANK WON'T
LAST FOREVER!

EEEEP

HAVE TO
GET DOWN
AND HOPE
THE ATTACK
IS OVER!

NO SUCH LUCK.
GETTING IT WITH
BOTH BARRELS
THIS TIME.

MISSILE ON
THE LEFT
AND A SUICIDE
RUN ON THE
OTHER.

THIS SOLUTION
WILL HAVE TO BE
FASTER STILL!

HEAT
VISION

OUT AT
SECOND.

FAKANNA

OUT AT
FIRST.

DOUBLE
PLAY.



THE PILOT
EJECTED.

I SHOULD
IGNORE
HIM, BUT
EVEN WITH
ALL THIS
SMOKE--



--I CAN TELL
THERE'S NO
CHUTE.

IN FACT, IT
ALMOST
LOOKS LIKE...



...LIKE...

NO!

IMPOSSIBLE!



DOOMSDAY!

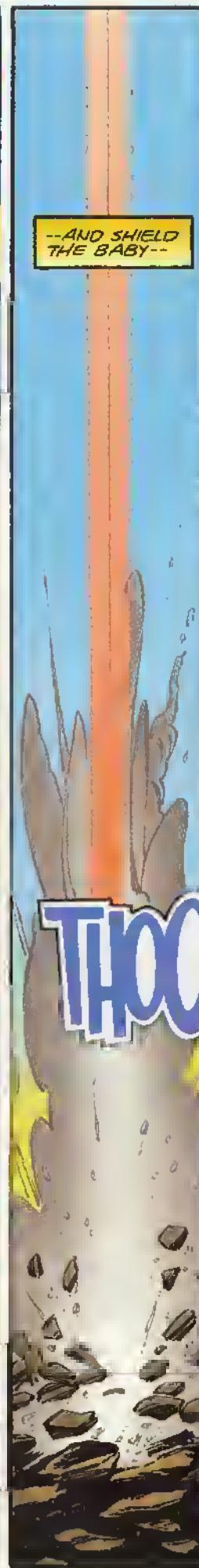
KRYPTONIAN.
A PLEASURE
TO SEE YOU
AGAIN, OLD
FRIEND.



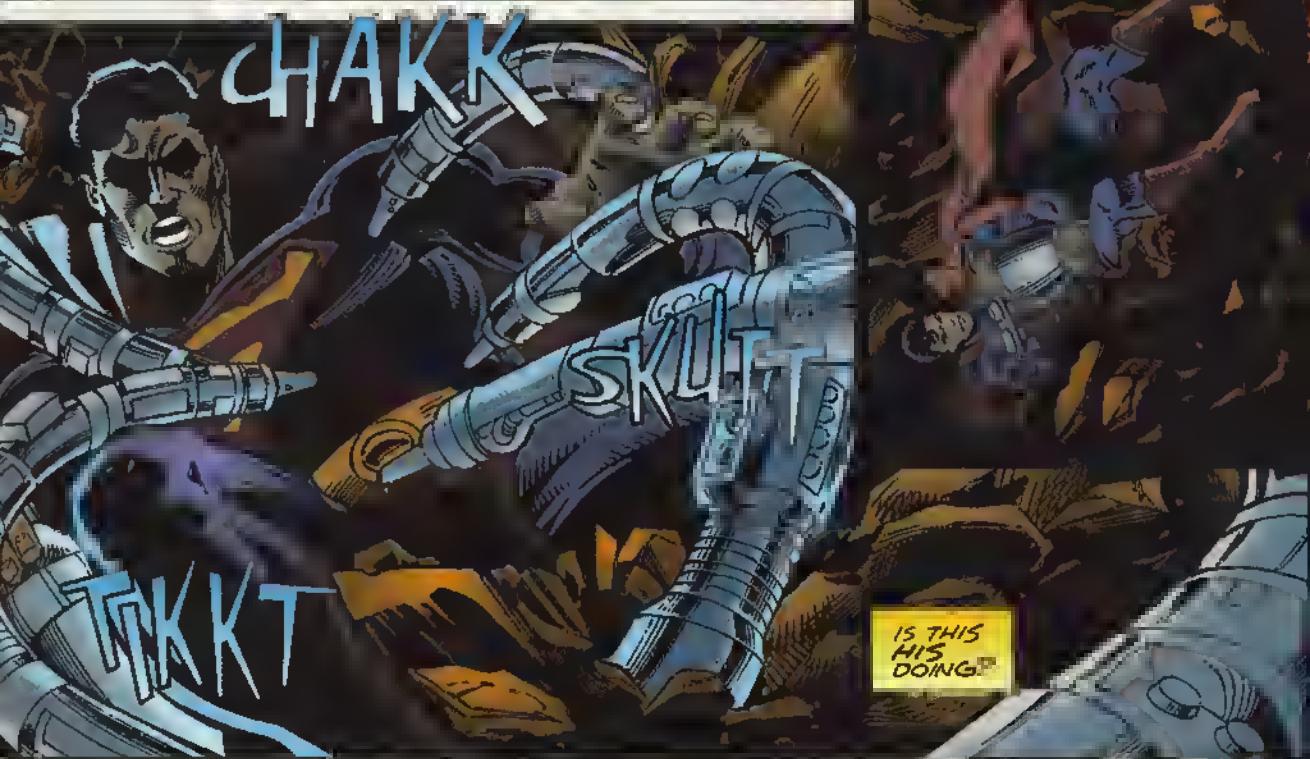
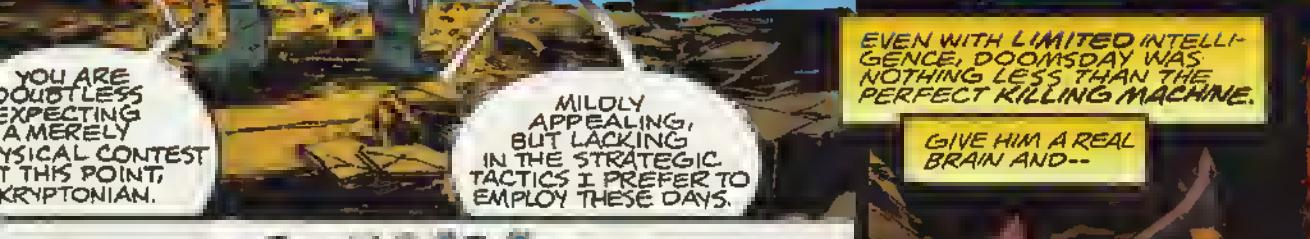
AT THIS MOMENT,
I'D VENTURE TO
SAY YOU ARE THE
ONLY ONE HEADING
IN THAT PARTICULAR
DIRECTION.

SHWAK

OF ALL THE
CREATURES
ACROSS ALL
THE GALAXIES
I'VE EVER
FOUGHT--



DOOMSDAY



WAIT, I HAVE
SEEN THIS
ALLOY!

THESE CHAINS
KEPT DOOMSDAY
IMPRISONED FOR
YEARS!

WHOEVER
SENT HIM
HERE

IS COMING
AT ME WITH
EVERYTHING
THEY'VE
GOT...

...AND
MORE.

...WHOEVER
GAVE HIM
INTELLIGENCE...

BRAMM

I JUMP UP RIGHT
AWAY, NOT WANTING
TO BE TAKEN BY
SURPRISE.

I MAKE IT A
PRACTICE TO
BE READY FOR
ANYTHING.

EXCEPT
THIS.

I
RECOGNIZE
THAT
TECHNOLOGY!

IT'S
COLUAN!

I SALUTE YOUR
OBSERVATIONAL
SKILLS, KRYPTONIAN.
THIS MARVELOUS
STRUCTURE DID,
INDEED, ORIGINATE
FROM THE PLANET
COLU.

IMPRESSIVE,
IS IT NOT?
AND WELL IT
SHOULD BE--

--FOR IT
REPRESENTS
EARTH'S
FUTURE.



LIKE THE FLINTY
SPARKLE OF LIGHTERS
AT A ROCK CONCERT--

--A CASCADE OF
IMAGES FLASHES
AND EXPLODES
THROUGH MY
MIND.

"YOU DESIRE ANSWERS,
KRYPTONIAN. LET US
BEGIN WITH DOOM'S
DAY'S OEMISE.

"HE'D NEARLY BEATEN
YOU UNTIL WAVE RIDER
TOOK YOU BOTH TO THE
END OF TIME ITSELF--

"--WHERE ENTROPY
EATS AWAY AT EVERY-
THING, CAUSING THE
END OF ALL
EXISTENCE!

"YOU ABANDONED
HIM THERE. AND,
THOUGH YOU DID
NOT WITNESS
HIS FATE--

--YOU KNEW
WELL WHAT
MUST HAVE
HAPPENED.

"THE CRUSHING
FORCE OF THE
END ENGULFED
HIM.

"EVEN THE
SINGLE, MOST
PERFECT
EXAMPLE OF
SURVIVAL THE
UNIVERSE HAD
EVER KNOWN
COULD NOT
SURVIVE SUCH
A FORCE.



"UNTIL THE CALAMITOUS
EVENT KNOWN AS ZERO
HOUR.

"A FORMER COLLEAGUE
OF YOURS, NOW CALLED
PARALLAX, ATTEMPTED
TO CREATE NEW WORLDS
AND TIMELINES.

"FOOL THAT HE WAS,
UNABLE TO CONTROL
THE FORCES HE'D UN-
LEASHED, ENTIRE
TIMELINES BEGAN TO
COLLAPSE..."

"...AS ALTERNATE
REALITIES SEEPED
IN AND OUT OF
EXISTENCE.

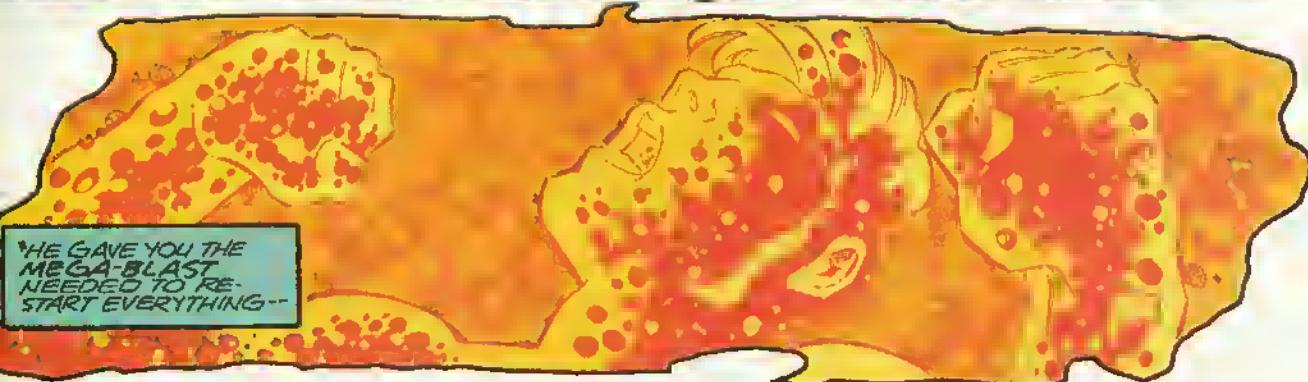
"THE LEVEL OF CHAOS
REACHED A CRESCEDEO
WHEN THE ONE, TRUE
TIMELINE CRUMBLEO
AS WELL.

"YOU WERE, AS IT'S QUIPPED ON EARTH,
ABOUT TO EARN YOUR PAY.

"YOU AND SOME OF YOUR GLORIOUS COMRADES FOCUSED YOUR PARTICULAR ENERGIES THROUGH THE ALL-KNOWING WAVERIDER--

"--WHO ALTERED THAT ENERGY WITH A CHRONAL MATRIX BASED ON HIS KNOWLEDGE OF TIME--

"--AND DIRECTED IT ALL TOWARD THE SIMPLE CHILD KNOWN AS DAMAGE.



"HE GAVE YOU THE MEGA-BLAST NEEDED TO RE-START EVERYTHING--

"--IN A FLASH OF SPECTACULAR WHITE LIGHT.

"AN AMAZING FEAT, THE RECONSTRUCTION OF TIME AND EXISTENCE.

"I'D NOT THOUGHT YOU HUMANS CAPABLE OF CONCEIVING, MUCH LESS EXECUTING, SUCH A GRAND SCHEME.

"EVEN THE LINEAR MEN, WATCHING FROM VANISHING POINT, WOULD SEEM UNEQUAL TO THE TASK.

"BUT THE RECONSTRUCTION OF THE TIMELINE MEANT EVERYTHING HAD TO HAPPEN AGAIN."

"JUST AS BEFORE, YOU AND DOOMSDAY FOUGHT TO THE SAME CONCLUSION, WITH YOU AND YOUR INTERFERING FRIEND LEAVING YOUR FOE TO BE CRUSHED BY ENTROPY!"

"FORTUNATELY, OTHERS WANTED DOOMSDAY ALIVE, AND THIS WAS A GREAT OPPORTUNITY."

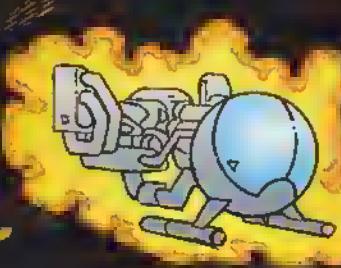
"IMMEDIATELY AFTER YOU LEFT, A SAVIOR ARRIVED."

"ONE WHO RESCUED HIM BEFORE ENTROPY DID ITS WORK."

"A MICROSECOND
BEFORE DEATH,
DOOMSDAY WAS
SAVED--"

"...AND TAKEN TO THE MOST
TECHNOLOGICALLY ADVANCED
WORLD IN ALL THE UNIVERSES
...COLU."

"COLUANS ARE
FORBIDDEN BY
LAW FROM TIME
TRAVEL AND LIKE
EXPERIMENTATION--"



"--BUT PRIN VNOK
IGNORED THOSE LAWS."

"HE ALONE UNDERSTOOD THE
GAIN TO BE ACHIEVED IN
RESCUING DOOMSDAY."

MY MISSION
WAS A SUCCESS.
THE LIVING
ENGINE OF
DESTRUCTION
IS OURS!

EXCELLENT.

HOW FORTUNATE THAT COLUAN TIME-TRAVEL TECHNOLOGY ALLOWED US TO LEARN THE FATE OF THE DESIGNATE. WHERE IS HE?

DOOMSDAY IS IN STASIS, MASTER. HEALTHY, WHOLE-

--AND READY FOR PROCESSING

YOU REALIZE YOUR ACTIONS ARE IN VIOLATION OF THE LAWS OF COLU?

PERHAPS, BUT YOU LED THE REBELLION AGAINST THE COMPUTER TYRANTS OF COLU! TO SERVE YOU--

--IS AN HONOR!



WE MUST HURRY, MASTER. YOUR PRESENT BODY IS WITHOUT SALVATION.

IN FACT, IT WILL CEASE TO FUNCTION WITHIN MINUTES.

THOUGH YOU MIGHT ACCOMPLISH TRANSFER ON YOUR OWN...

...A TECHNO-CHEMICAL ASSIST WILL MAKE IT PERMANENT AS WE DESTROY ANY TRACE OF THE CREATURE'S OWN MIND.

LET THE PROCEDURE BEGIN!

TO DO SO, THE STASIS FIELD MUST BE DROPPED FOR A SECOND.

PREPARE.

QUICKLY! INITIATE THE TRANSFER!

Y-YES, MASTER!

???

RRRRRAA
AHHHRR
RRRRR!





SO.

THE TRUTH
IS KNOWN TO
YOU AT LAST.
KRYPTONIAN.

YOU FACE A
BEING FAR MORE
LETHAL THAN A
DOOMSDAY
WHO SIMPLY
SPEAKS.

BRAINIAC.

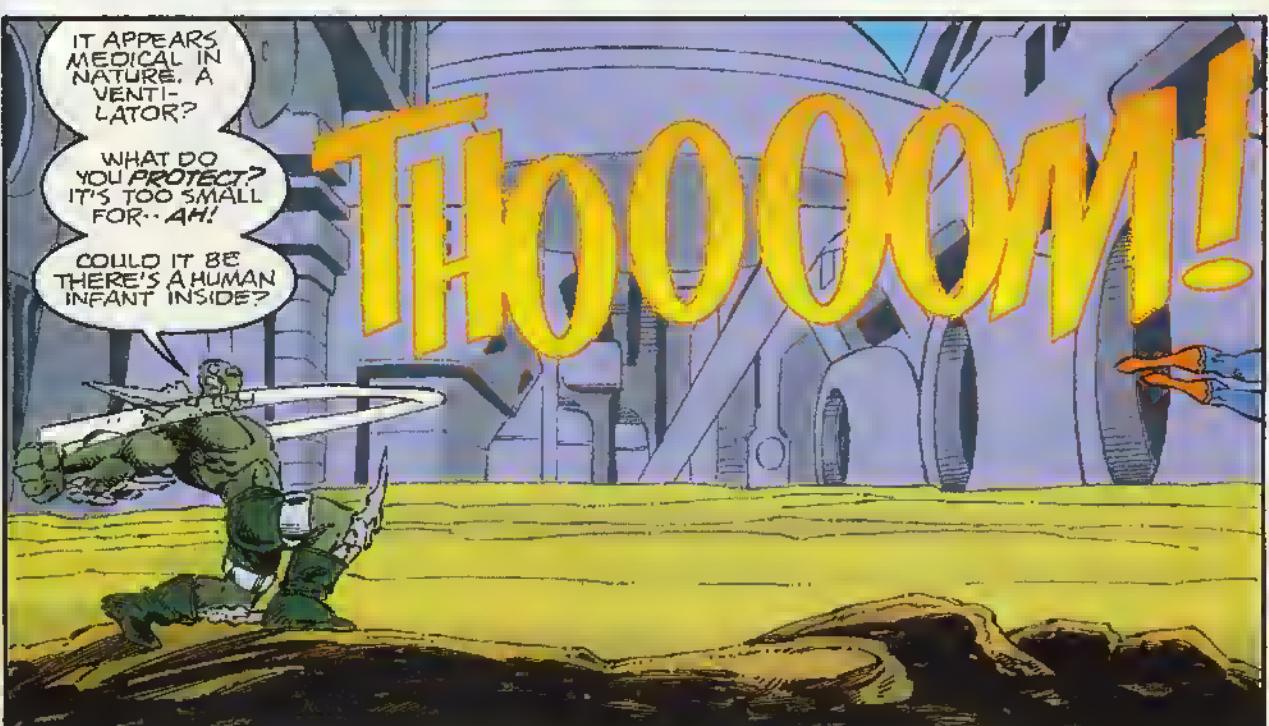
DOOMS-
DAY.

AND THE
SUM IS YOUR
DEATH!!

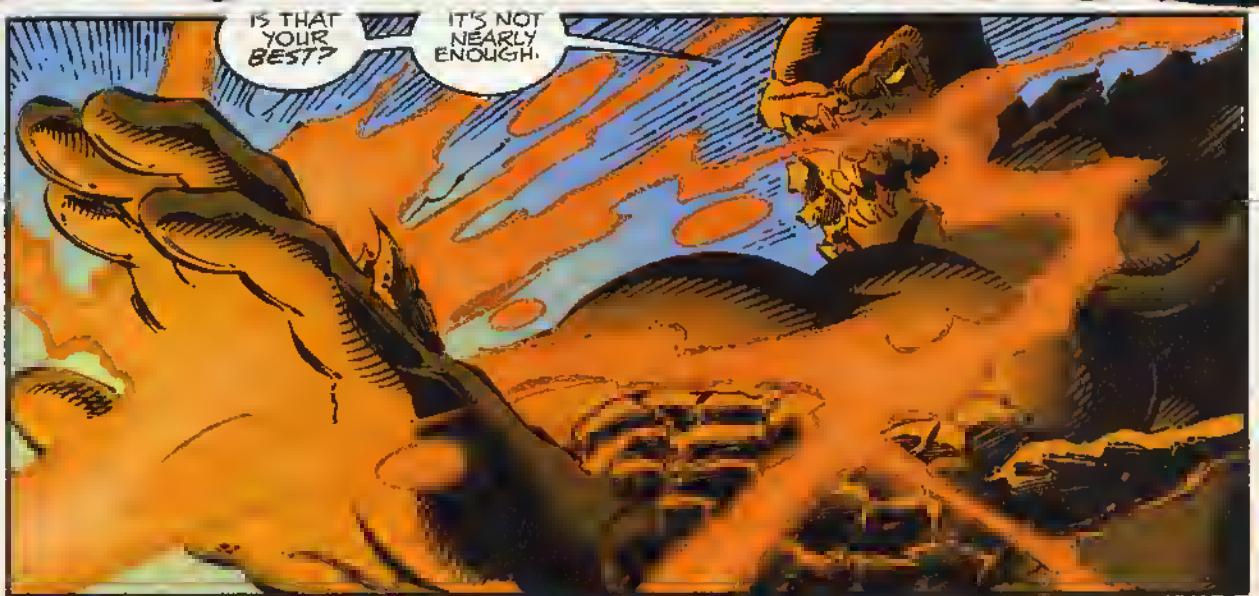
I...NEVER
WOULD'VE
GUESSED--!

IN
ONE.

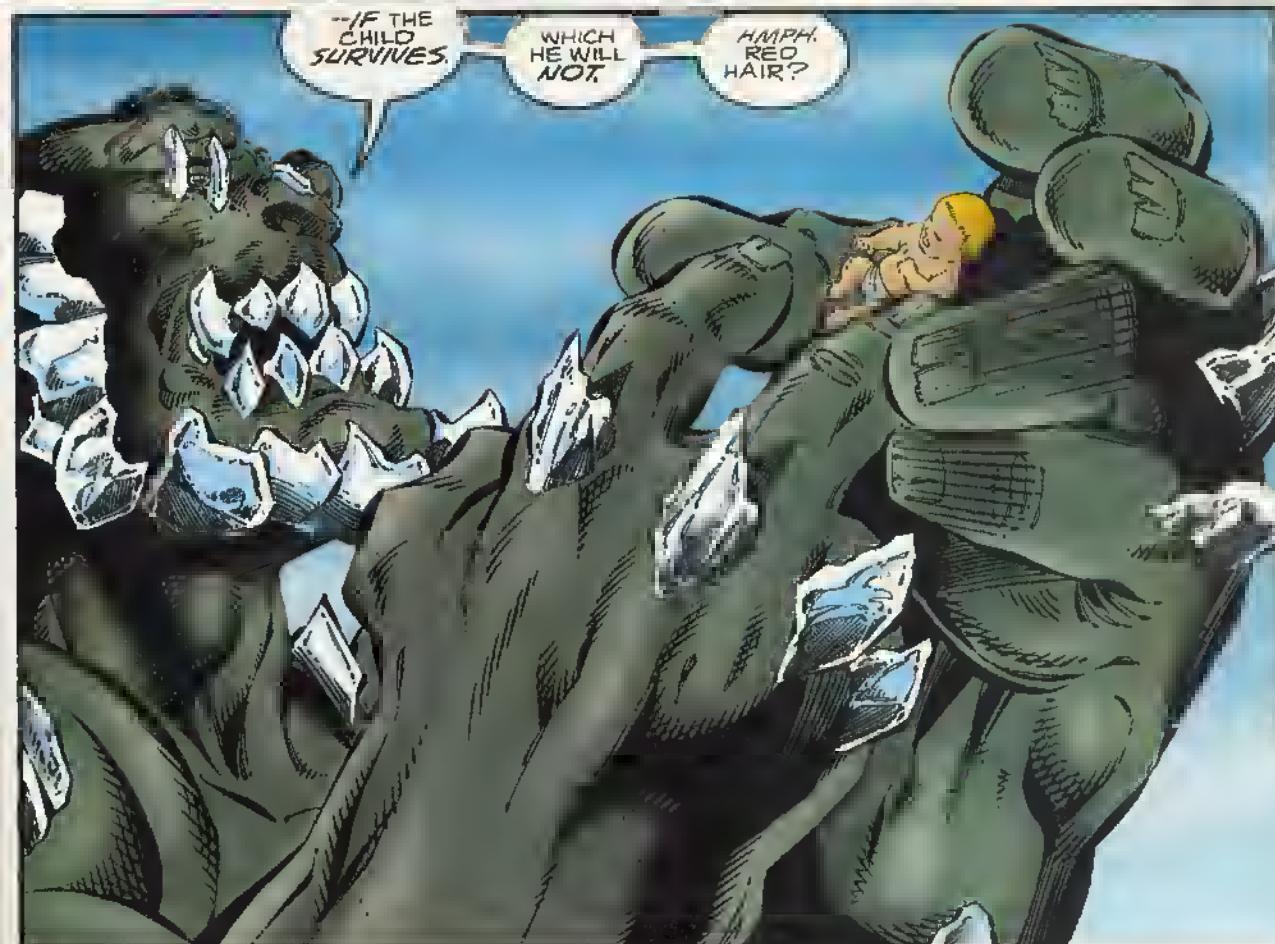
MUCH AS
I HATE TO
ADMIT IT--











ALAS,
THE CHILD
MUST NOT
BE YOURS.

THINK
OF THE
SPORT I
MIGHT HAVE
HAD IF HE
WERE.

NEVERTHELESS,
HE IS OF GREAT
USE TO ME.

COMPUTER!

AWAITING YOUR
INSTRUCTIONS,
BRAINIAC.

IMMEDIATE
ASSEMBLY, LIFE
SUPPORT UNIT
FOR A PREMATURE
HUMAN MALE
INFANT.

PRESSURIZED,
DIRECT OXYGEN
FEED, THE PROPER
STIMULANTS FOR
CARDIOPULMONARY
AND RESPIRATORY
REGULATION.

CONSTRUCTION
IMPLEMENTED.

FASTER, DOOMSDAY'S
SINGLE REASON FOR
EXISTENCE IS TO
SURVIVE. EVEN NOW
I CAN FEEL HIS
PERSONALITY
STRUGGLING TO
FORCE ME OUT.

WE MUST GROW FOR
ME A NEW BODY...ONE
DEVOID OF THAT
PERSONALITY--

--FROM THE
RAW TISSUE OF
THIS MISSHAPE
HUMAN INFANT!

VENTILATOR
COMPLETE.

EXCELLENT.
FOR THOSE
AMONG YOU WHO
MUST BE REPULSED
BY WHAT I PLAN,
THIS MUST BE A
RATHER GALLING
MOMENT.





BRANNIAC
WANTED
THIS!

SAW FAR ENOUGH
TO SEE THE PLANE--

--AND PLOTTED
THE COURSE!

NO TIME TO
WASTE, CLARK!
GET YOUR ACT
TOGETHER...

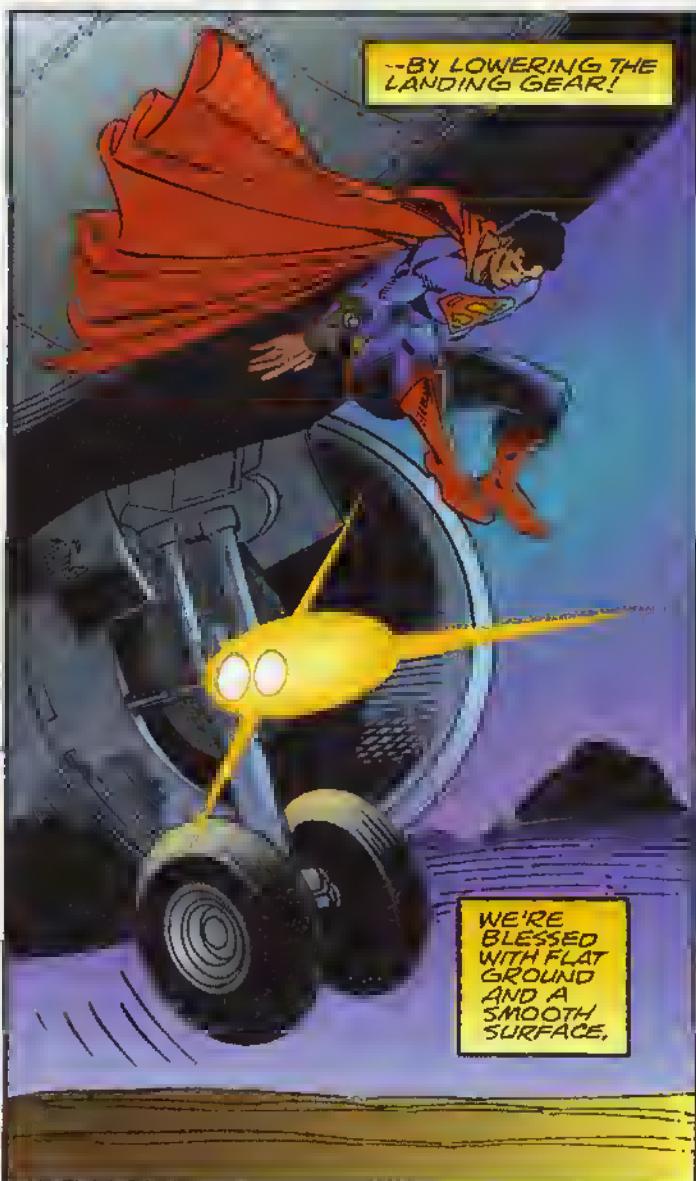
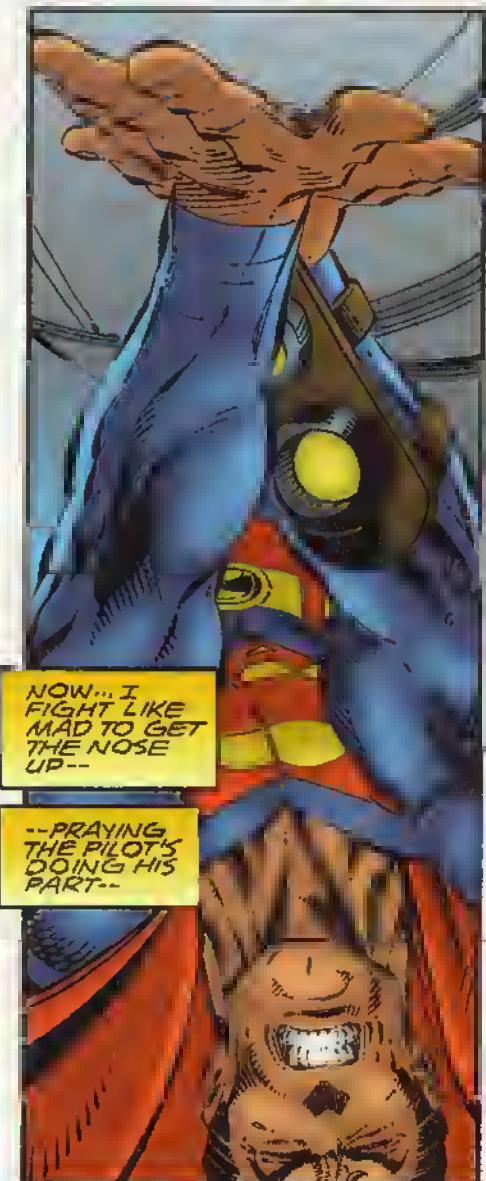
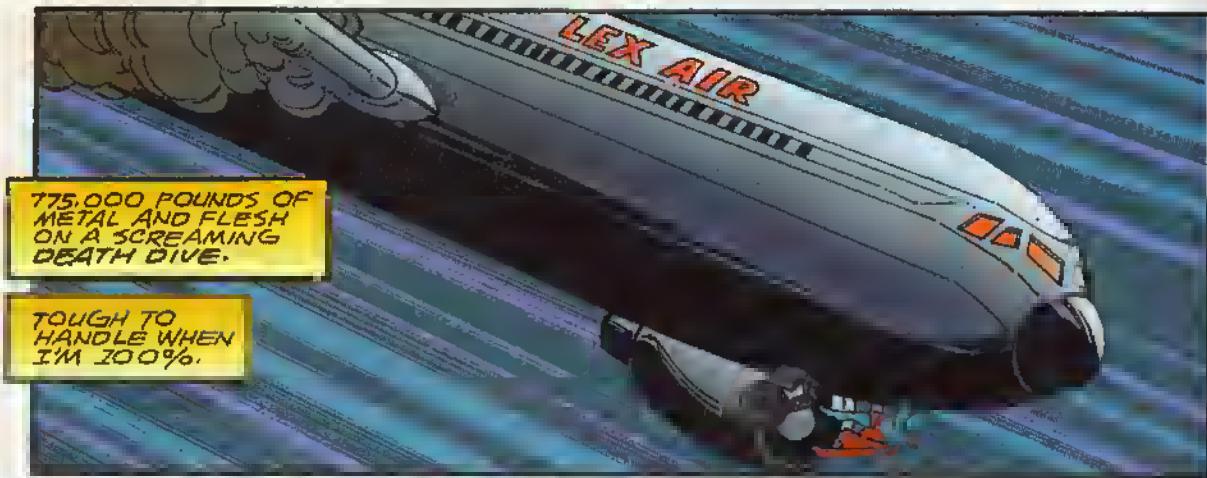
--AND
MOVE!

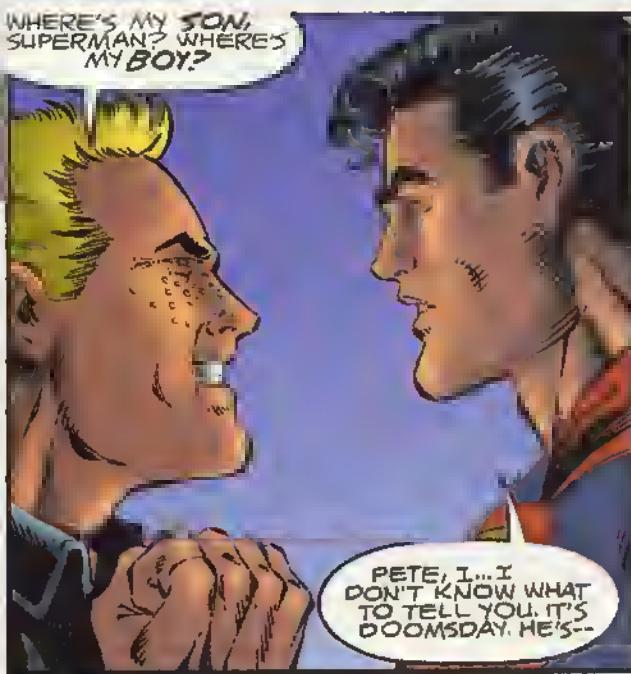
FEELS LIKE I'M...
WATCHING SOMEONE
ELSE DO THIS.

LIKE I'M...
DETACHED.

MUST HAVE A
CONCUSSION.

AT LEAST I CAN BLOW
OUT THE FIRE.





THE ALL-PERVERSIVE
FEELING OF DEATH--

--AND
DESPAIR.

LANA,
YOU SAID
DEATH COMES
NATURALLY.
THAT IT'S NOT
ANYONE'S
FAULT.

BUT
THIS...THIS
IS MY
FAULT.

IS THAT...
BESSIE?

WHO?

BESSIE. THE
KENTS SAY
THEY GOT HER
THE SAME
DAY CLARK
WAS BORN.

CAN'T IMAGINE
HER NOT BEING
IN THE BARN. AND
THAT YOUNG ONE
UNDER HER?

IT'S HERS.
SHE WAS
TRYING IN
VAIN TO
PROTECT
HER OWN.

I'D GIVE ANY-
THING TO HAVE
PREVENTED THIS.
AHHH...

IT'S THE WEATHER,
CLARK! YOU'VE GOT TO
BE STARMAN OR GREEN
LANTERN TO DO THAT!

MAYBE. BUT I'D
STILL FAILED TO
STOP DEATH.

JUST AS I DID
WITH ADAM
GRANT.

JUST AS I
DID TODAY.

LET YOUR MEMORY DRIFT, AND
YOU'LL FIND DAYS AND EVENTS
REMEMBERED WITH SUCH
CLARITY AND DETAIL--

--THAT THEY SEEM
TO HAVE HAPPENED
YESTERDAY, SAW
THING IS--

--THEY'RE
USUALLY
BAD.

BUMMER
CITY.
TELL
ME ABOUT
IT.

ARE
YOU SURE
THERE ISN'T
SOMETHING
YOU CAN
DO?

ROB
A BANK,
MAYBE WANT
TO ROUND UP SOME
GUNS?

BE SERIOUS,
CLARK! I MEAN,
HOW MUCH CAN
SEED COST?

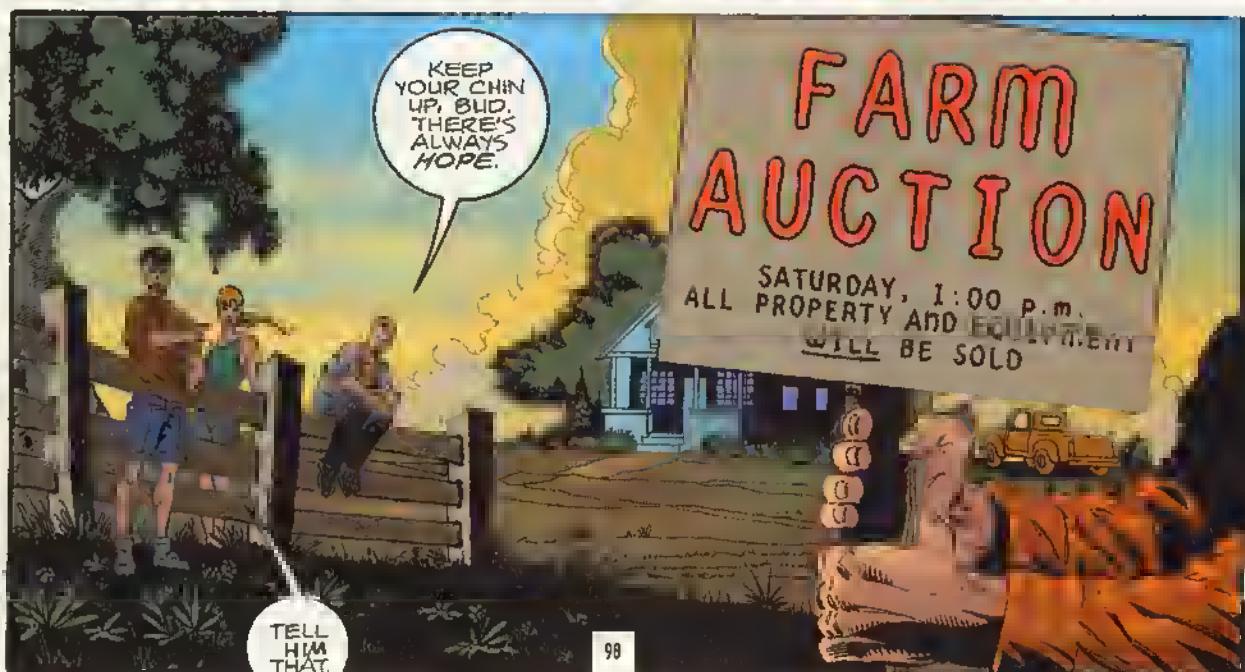
GIRL!
GEEEZE!

YOU EVER THOUGHT
ABOUT HOW MUCH
WHEAT AND CORN
THOSE FIELDS HOLD?

EIGHT
HUNDRED
ACRES!
WORTH,
PETE.

PA'S SO
DEEP IN DEBT,
HE CAN'T BUY
ENOUGH TO
PLANT A
GARDEN, MUCH
LESS ALL
THAT.

AND EVEN IF HE
DID, THERE
WOULDN'T BE ANY
LEFT FOR
FERTILIZER,
INSECTICIDE, OR
THE IRRIGATION
SYSTEM!



WE WERE ALL OF
FIFTEEN THEN,
BEST FRIENDS.

FOREVER.

BUT THE PAIN OF
THAT DAY PALES
IN COMPARISON
TO THIS.

MY SON,
DEAD.

AND IT'S
YOUR FAULT,
SUPERMAN!

YOUR
FAULT!

I WISH I COULD TELL
HIM OTHERWISE,
I WISH HE WAS
WRONG.

BUT
HE'S
NOT.

WHY'D THAT GUY PUNCH YOU, SUPERMAN? YOU WANT US TO TIE HIM UP, OR SOMETHING?

NO, MORE THAN ANYTHING--

HE'S A FRIEND.

MY SON. MY... MY BEAUTIFUL, LITTLE BABY BOY...

--I WANT YOU TO TAKE CARE OF HIM.

KEEP... KEEP YOUR CHIN UP, MISTER ROSS. THERE'S ALWAYS HOPE.

KENT? WHERE'S CLARK?

--AND YOUR SON.

WAIT HERE FOR THE RESCUE CHOPPERS, MR. ROSS. I'LL FIND CLARK--

LAST THING I WANT TO DO IS BRING PETE AND LANA THEIR LITTLE BOY'S BODY, BUT HE DESERVES A DECENT BURIAL.

AS A CAPTIVE OF DOOMSDAY... MAKE THAT BRAINIAC...

NO.

I WON'T ACCEPT THAT, NOT YET.

WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, GENERAL?

THE GEORGIA SITUATION IS BEYOND CRITICAL, AQUAMAN! EVERY FIGHTER AND BOMBER WE'VE SENT INTO THE THEATER OF OPERATIONS--

...HAS BEEN DOWNED. A CIVILIAN AIRLINER FROM KANSAS, AS WELL.

ENTIRE TOWNS ARE ISOLATED. WHAT ABOUT YOUR TEAM?

NO WORD I FEAR THE WORST.

JLA WATCH-TOWER. AQUAMAN HERE.

THE FEELING'S JUSTIFIED.

SUPERMAN?! ABOUT TIME YOU SHOWN UP!

SUPERMAN, SATELLITE PHOTOS SHOW AN ENORMOUS COMPLEX THAT APPEARED OUT OF NOWHERE!

I KNOW I'VE BEEN THERE.

IT'S COLUAN TECHNOLOGY, GENERAL, ABLE TO CONTINUALLY FABRICATE MATERIALS AND BUILD ITSELF WITH RELENTLESS EFFICIENCY AND SPEED.

A WORLD SO SOPHISTICATED THAT EVERY CENTIMETER IS COVERED WITH MACHINES AND COMPUTERS.

COLUAN? THE TECHNO-PLANET?

THERE HASN'T BEEN SO MUCH AS A SINGLE BLADE OF GRASS FOR CENTURIES.



"- THAT NOT EVEN BRAINIAC WILL SEE COMING!!"

THE FAIL-SAFE SOLUTION IS NOW COMPLETE, BRAINIAC. IN THE EVENTUALITY YOU NEED IT, OF COURSE.

I WON'T.

BUT... YOU SAID YOU WOULD BE UNABLE TO CONTROL DOOMSDAY'S BODY INDEFINITELY!

OH, I'LL NEED A NEW BODY. BUT IT WON'T BE YOUR FAIL-SAFE SOLUTION, VNOK.

WE'LL GROW A NEW, EQUALLY POWERFUL BODY FREE OF THE MONSTER'S SIMPLISTIC INFLUENCE.

NO, THOUGH USING ORION WOULD BE A UNIQUE WAY OF TWEAKING HIS OVERBEARING FATHER DARKSEID.

I REFER INSTEAD TO THIS VNOK.

USING GENETIC MATERIAL FROM ONE OF THE JLA MEMBERS? ORION, PERHAPS?

A HUMAN INFANT,
PERFECT FOR
ENGINEERING MY
NEW BODY.



A PERFECT,
PERMANENT
HOUSING
FOR ME.



OF
COURSE! HIS
UNCORRUPTED
DNA CHAIN
WILL BE EASILY
MANIPULATED.

PRECISELY!

THE UNIVERSE'S
ULTIMATE INTELLECT
COMBINED WITH
THE ULTIMATE
BODY.

DOOMSDAY'S
PRESENT
BODY?

WILL BE
DESTROYED AFTER
WE'VE COMPLETED
FEEDING ITS DNA
INTO THE INFANT.

THE... BEAST
IS FIGHTING
BACK, VNOK.

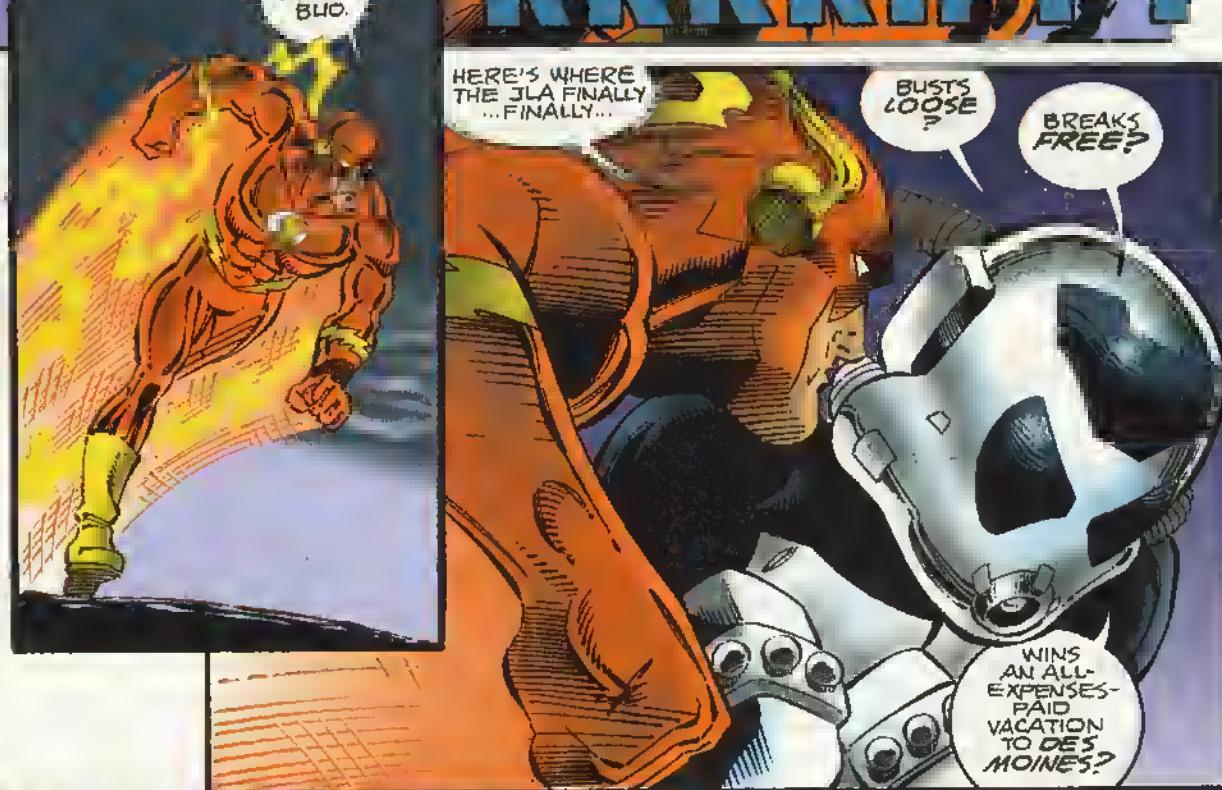
TRYING TO
...CAST ME
OUT OF
HIS BODY.

HOW LONG--
MASTER?

ACCELERATE
THE ENGINEERING
PROCESS.

THE INFANT
MUST BE MUTATED
WHILE THERE'S
STILL TIME!







EVEN A COMPLETE CRETIN SHOULD HAVE REALIZED THAT I WAS MONITORING THIS CHAMBER--



YOU AND YOUR KIND--

STILL, IF YOUR EXISTENCE ENSURES THE RETURN OF THE KRYPTONIAN, I'LL LET YOU LIVE.

FOR NOW.



CAN'T UNDER-
STAND WHY WE
HAVEN'T HEARD
FROM CLARK
SINCE...

SSH! DID
YOU HEAR
WHAT SHE
SAID?

...REPEATING...
THIS HOUR'S TOP
STORY IS THE
DISAPPEAR-
ANCE...

...OF LEXAIR
FLIGHT 367
EN ROUTE FROM
KANSAS TO
ATLANTA,
GEORGIA.

MILITARY SOURCES
CLAIM THE FLIGHT
MIGHT WELL HAVE
BEEN DOWNED OVER
GEORGIA AS PART OF
THE ONGOING BATTLE
WITH DOOMSDAY!

L
LEXAIR

DOOMS-
DAY?

OH, MY... PETE
SAID HE WAS
GOING TO
ATLANTA!

IF HE WAS
ON THAT
PLANE...

...THAT CLARK WILL COME
THROUGH FOR ALL OUR
SAKES.

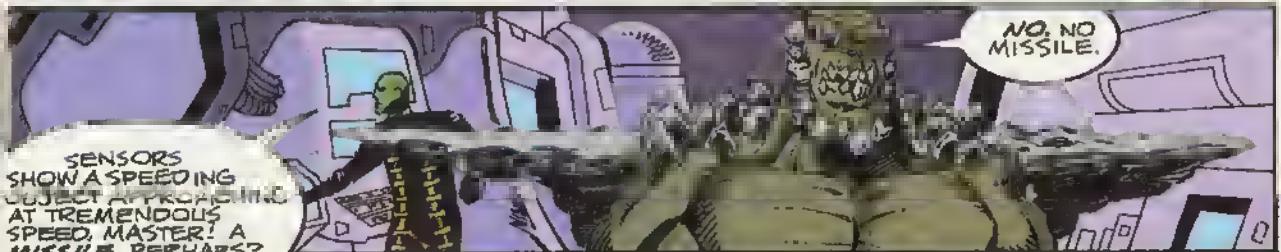
HEY!
ANYONE
SEEN THAT
NUT CASE WHO
TRIED TO
PUNCH OUT
SUPERMAN?

...IF CLARK
GOT TANGLED
UP WITH
DOOMSDAY...

HUSH, LANA.
NO SENSE
WORRYING NOW.
WE HAVE TO
HAVE FAITH...

ADIOS, PEOPLE.
WHILE YOU WAIT
FOR RESCUE
CHOPPERS--

--I HAVE
MY OWN
RESCUE TO
PERFORM.



*AND I INTEND
TO GET IT.*

BRAMM

110

SKOONWW

THIS COLUAN MONSTROSITY IS EATING UP REAL ESTATE FASTER THAN LOIS MOVES ON A HOT TIP.

KEEPS BUILDING AND GROWING FROM THE CENTER OUTWARD.

I'LL TRASH AS MUCH AS I CAN.

--INFILCT AS MUCH DAMAGE AS POSSIBLE--

--BEFORE I MAKE HIM SO MAD THAT HE CAN'T IGNORE ME.

THE FOOL. DOESN'T HE REALIZE THAT ANYTHING HE DESTROYS WILL BE REBUILT WITHIN HOURS?

OF COURSE HE DOES. DESTRUCTION ISN'T HIS GOAL.

I AM.

I SHALL NOT DISAPPOINT HIM.

CHOWN SKA BAM!

YOU TRULY ARE A REMARKABLE MAN, KRYPTONIAN. ONLY A PERSON OF GREAT COURAGE...

--OR GREAT STUPIDITY WOULD COURT DEATH AS YOU DO.

BRAINIAC! YOU SHOWED UP RIGHT ON CUE!

INSOLENT IDIOT!

DON'T YOU REALIZE THAT YOU CANNOT POSSIBLY SURVIVE THIS ENCOUNTER?

-ARGH!-

TO SUGGEST THAT
I'M COMPLYING WITH
SOME SCHEME
OF YOURS IS
SHEER FOLLY!

WITH THIS BODY--
...AND OVERWHELMINGLY
SUPERIOR INTELLIGENCE--

KRAKT

...I AM YOUR
BETTER
IN EVERY
WAY!

FOR I
CONTROL
NOT ONLY
THE SHEER
FORCE OF
DOOMSDAY--

-- BUT THE
COMBINED
FORCES --

-- OF
EACH WEAPON --

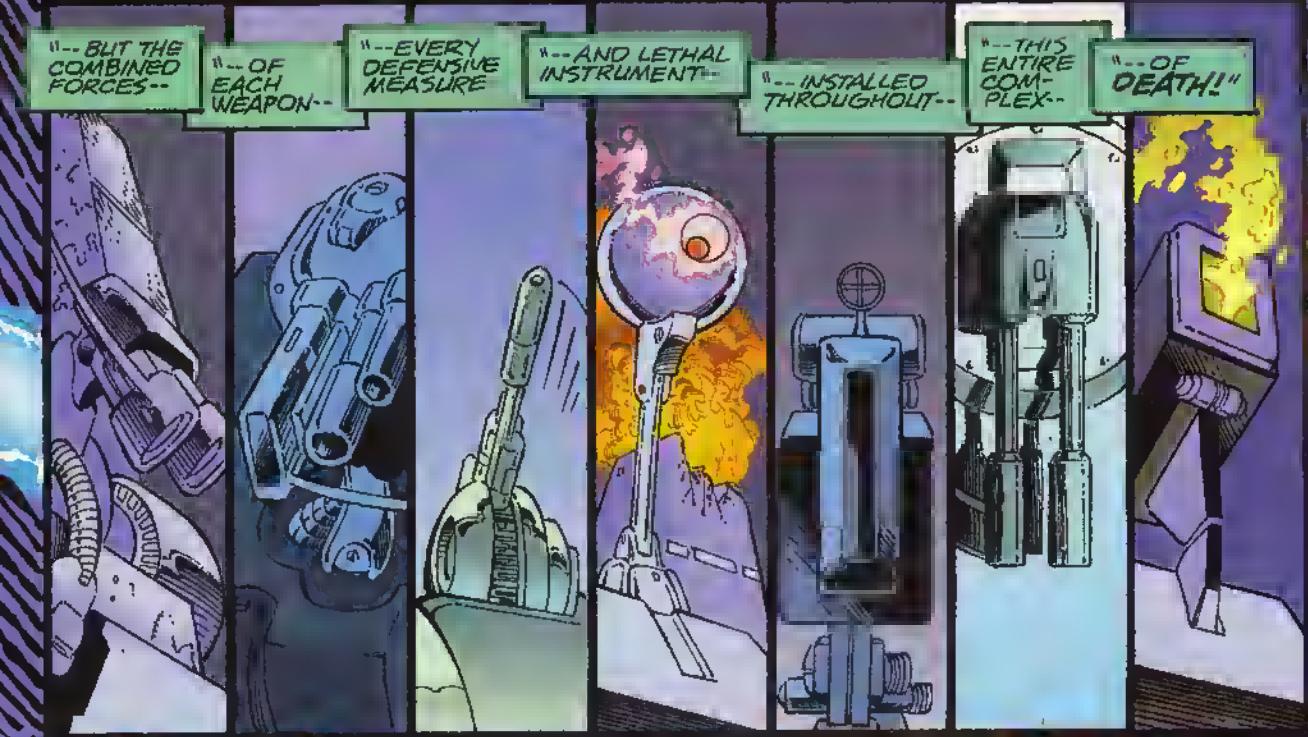
-- EVERY
DEFENSIVE
MEASURE --

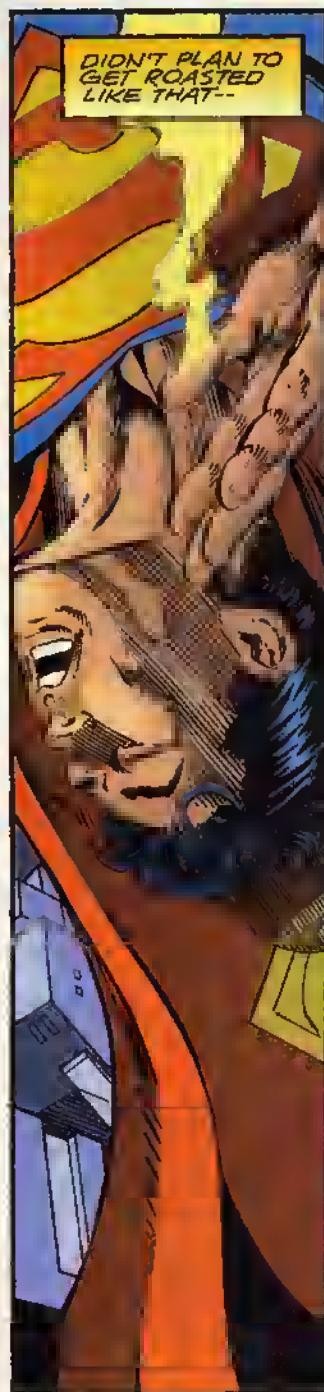
-- AND LETHAL
INSTRUMENT --

-- INSTALLED
THROUGHOUT --

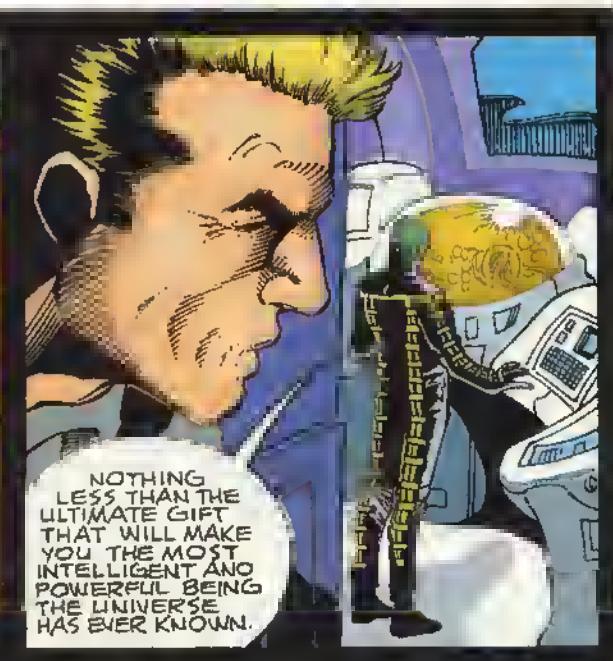
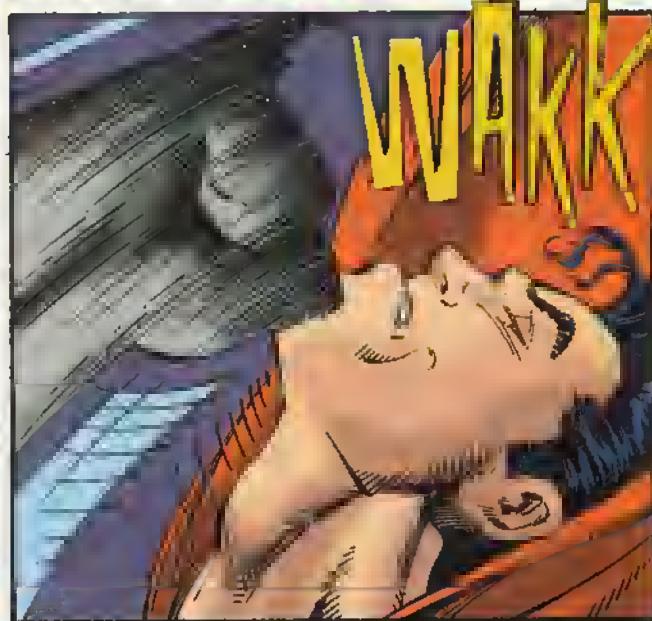
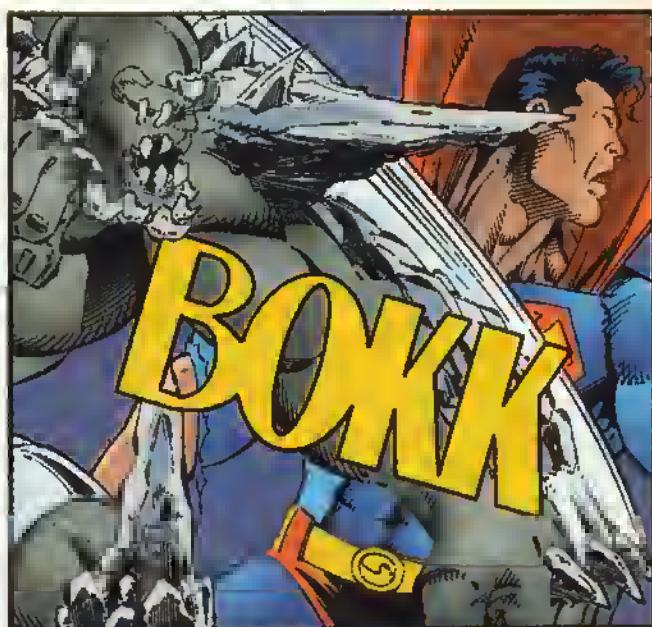
-- THIS
ENTIRE
COM-
PLEX --

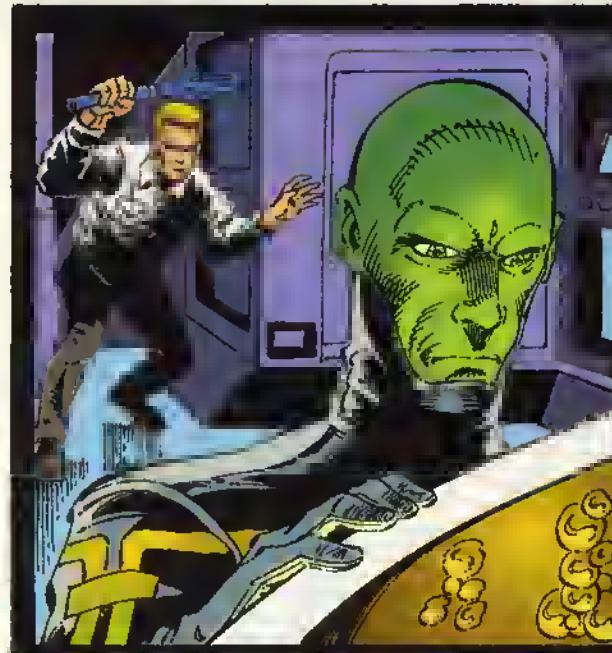
-- OF
DEATH!!

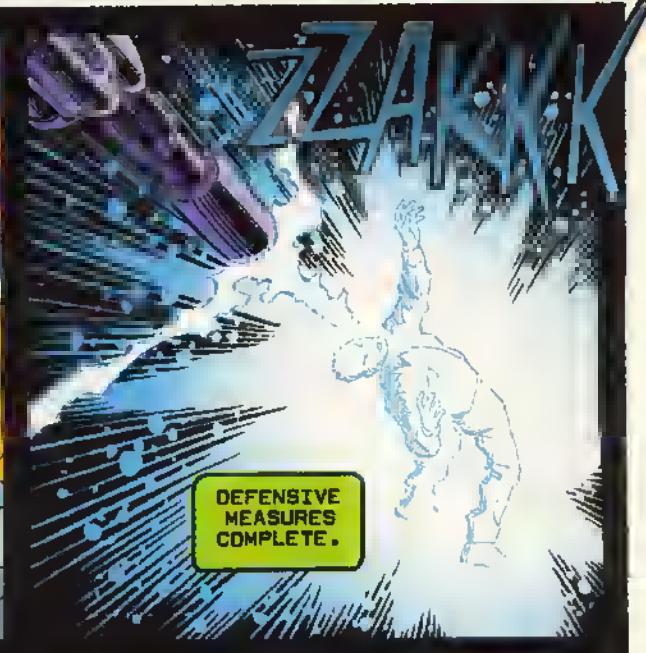
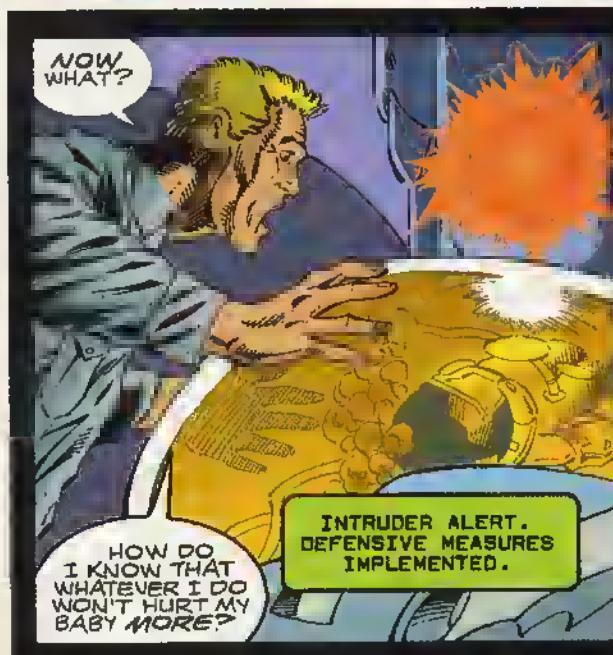


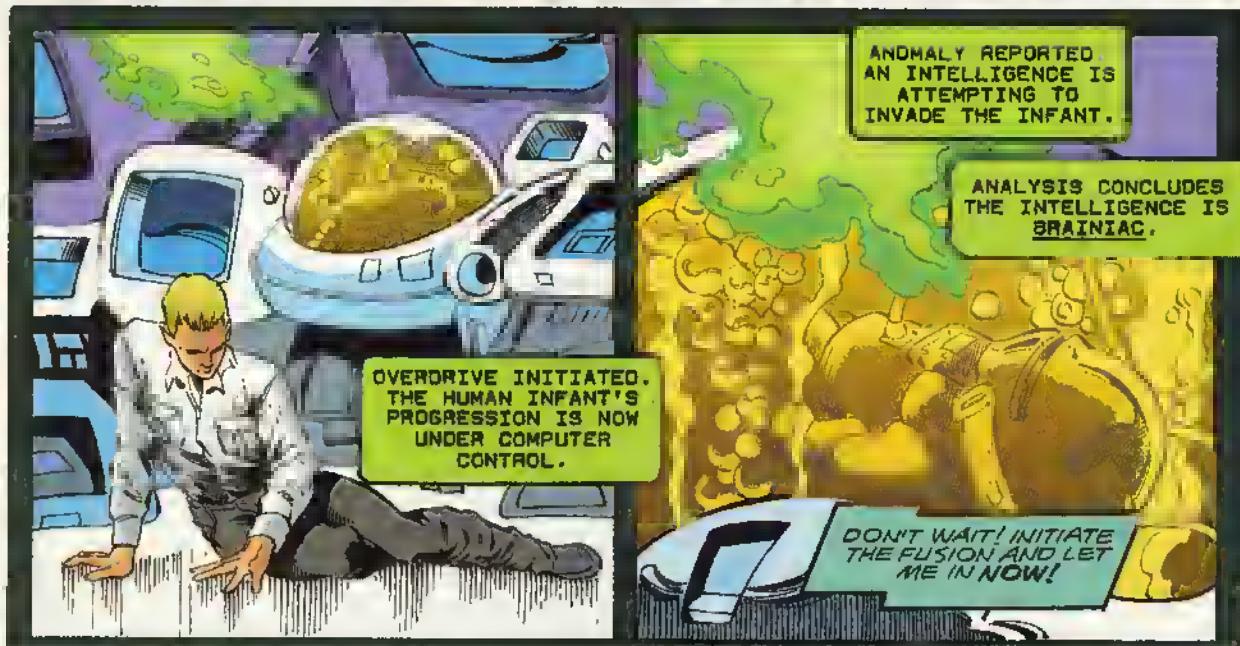


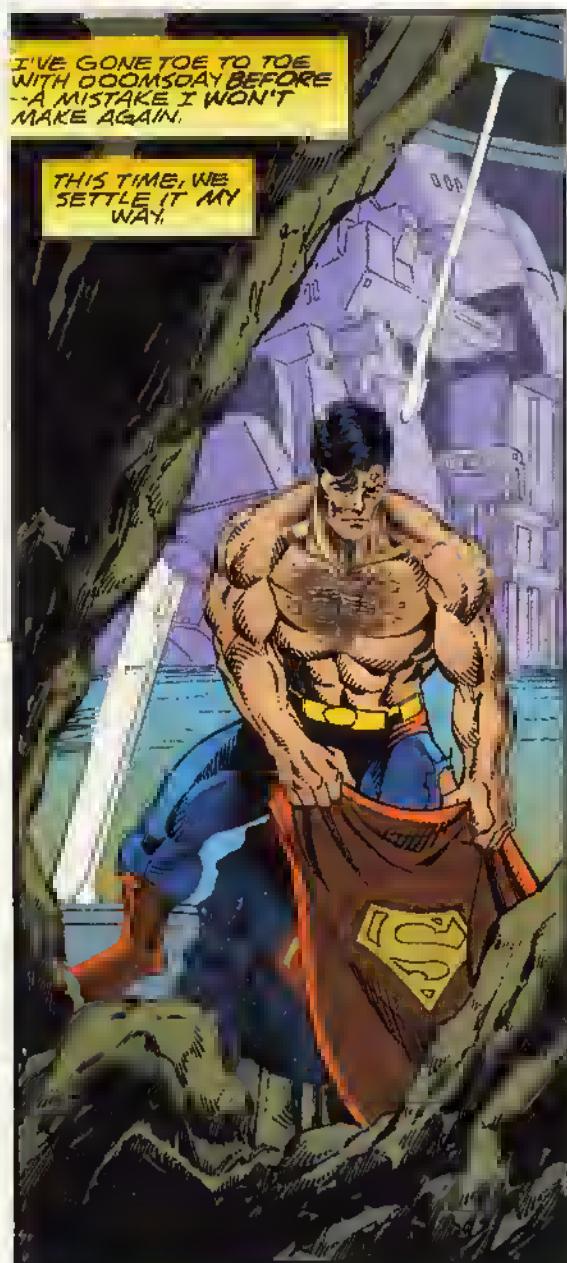














WAHHR/SUPER

WAHHR/SUPER



-AND DOOMSDAY REACTED AS EXPECTED. HE'S IN THE JLA TRANSPORTER I RIGGED UP RIGHT ABOUT NOW.

RUH?

VRM

GRRRAA
AHHHHH!

WOO

GIVEN TIME, HE'LL FIND HIS WAY OFF THE MOON, BUT HE'LL HOLD FOR NOW.

GET YOUR
HEAD TOGETHER,
PETE. I NEED
YOU.



--BUT HE UNDOUBTEDLY HAS A BACKUP PLAN.

INFERNAL KRYPTONIAN!

I HAVE COLLIDED WITH HIM ENOUGH TIMES TO LAST A DOZEN LIVES!

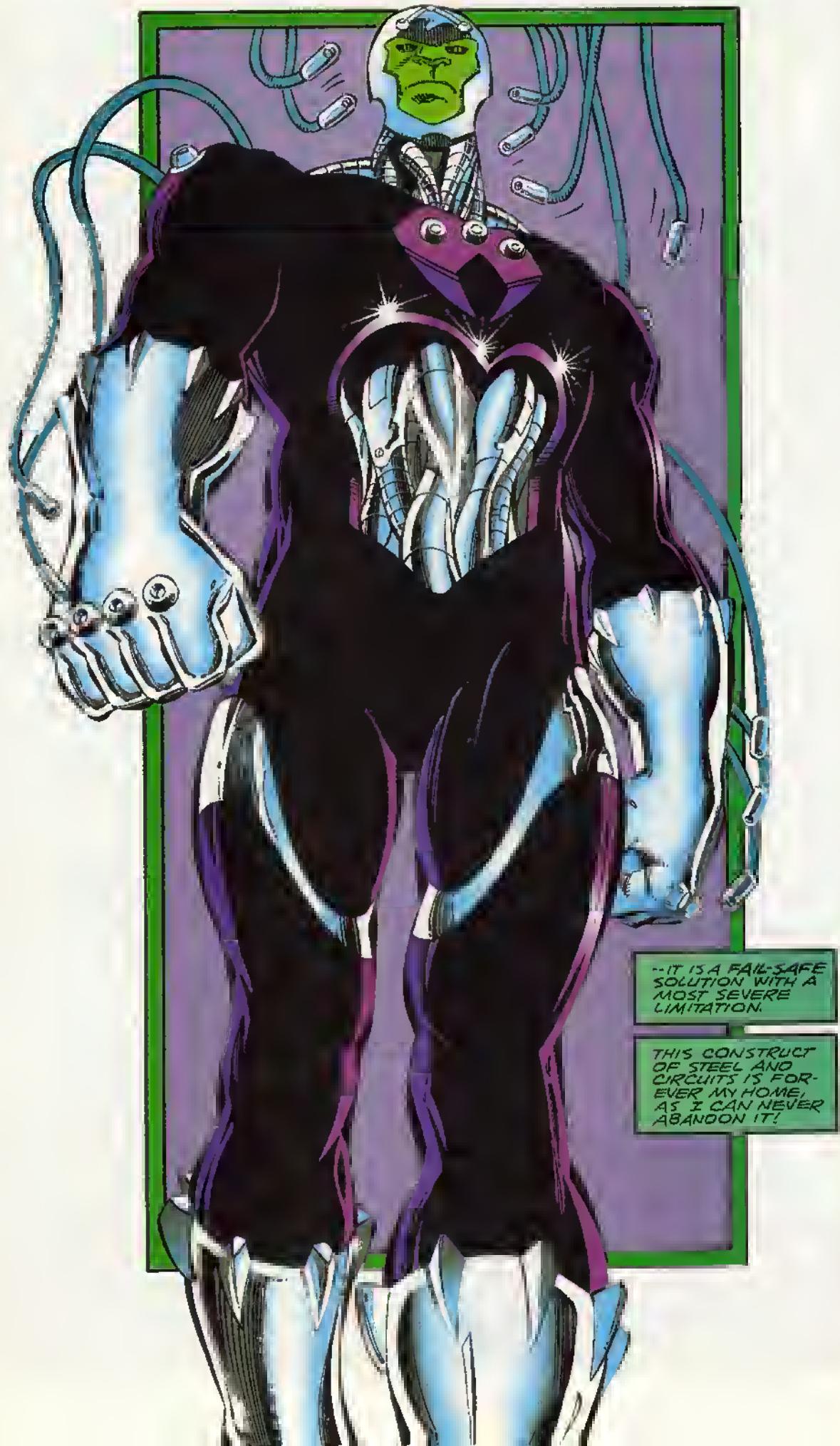
THIS TIME... HIS INTERFERENCE HAS COST ME MORE THAN EVER. DOOMSDAY'S DNA, COMBINED WITH THE INFANT--

WOULD HAVE TRANSFORMED HIS BODY INTO THE ULTIMATE VESSEL.

THIS... MY PSI-ESSENCE... CANNOT LAST LONG WITHOUT A NEW BODY.

IN THE EVENT OF DISASTER, VNOK HAD THIS ALTERNATE REFUGE PREPARED.

UNFORTUNATELY--



“IT IS A FAIL-SAFE
SOLUTION WITH A
MOST SEVERE
LIMITATION.

THIS CONSTRUCT
OF STEEL AND
CIRCUITS IS FOR-
EVER MY HOME,
AS I CAN NEVER
ABANDON IT!

HEAD FEELS
LIKE IT WAS
RUN OVER BY
A FLEET OF
TRUCKS!

MATCHES
YOUR
LOOKS

WERE I RESCUED
BY A LESSER MAN
THAN YOU, MY
SHAME WOULD
BE GREAT,
SUPERMAN.

I'VE SET UP A TRANSPORTER
BOOTH AT THE WEST EDGE
OF THIS COMPLEX. MEET ME
AT THE WATCHTOWER!





NO CHANCE OF THAT. I STORM OUT SO FAST THAT EVEN LIGHTRAY WOULD BE LEFT BEHIND.

THIS IS DOOMSDAY WE'RE TALKING ABOUT.



HE'S THE ULTIMATE SURVIVOR.

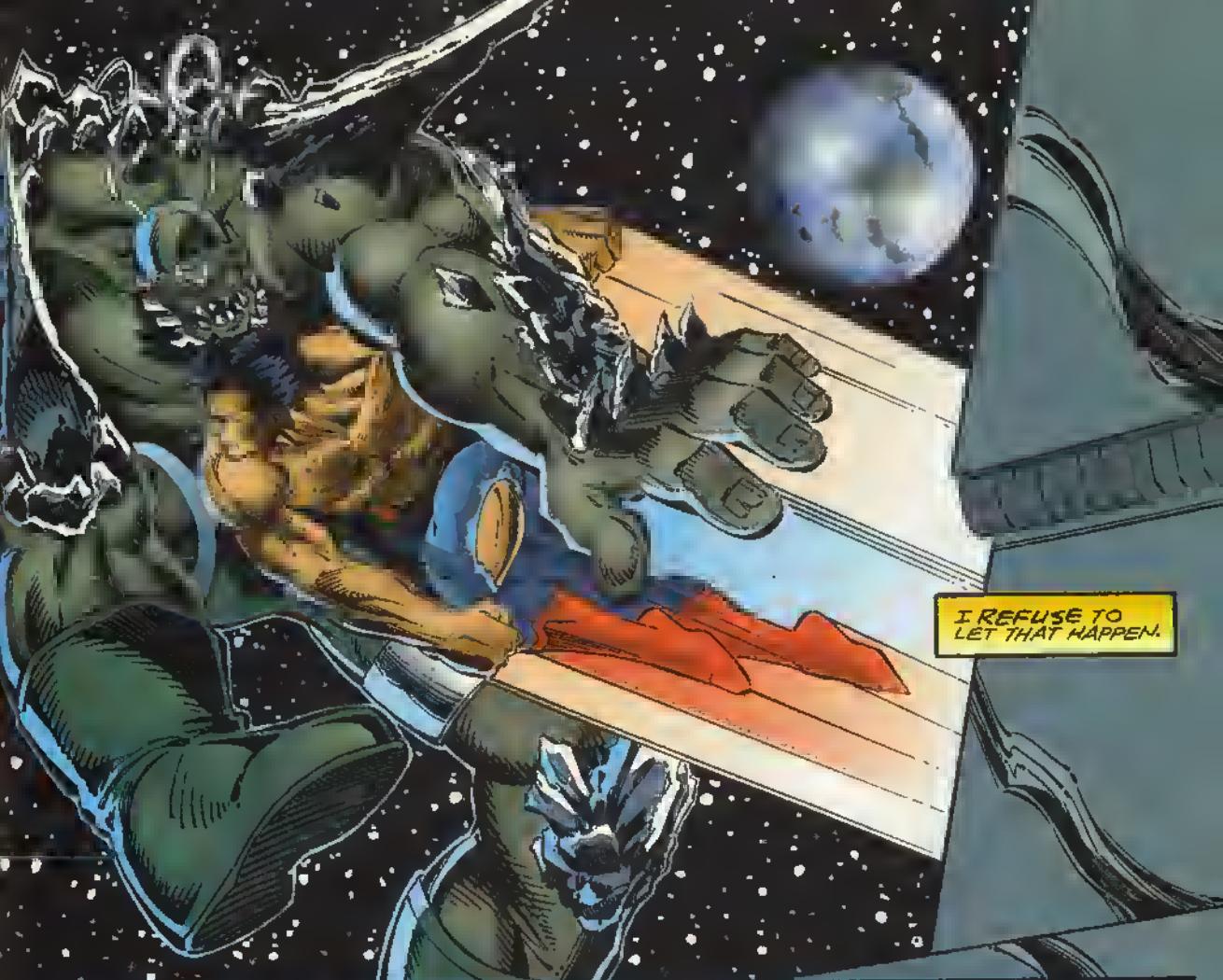
INCAPABLE OF PERMANENT DEFEAT OR DEATH.



BY NOW HE'S FOUND THE WATCHTOWER.



EVERY SECOND WE WASTE WORKS IN HIS FAVOR.





WHEN THE JLA
FIRST SIGNALLED
ME, I IGNORED
IT.

I WAS WITH
ZATANNA... DURING
BABY'S LIFE.

SOME MIGHT
SAY THAT WAS
A MISTAKE.

AN EXAMPLE OF
CONFUSED
PRIORITIES.

NO WAY.

THE BABY
WILL LIVE.

AND I HAVE THE
CHANCE TO SHUT
THIS MONSTER
DOWN FOR--

--GOOD?



YOW! SUPES IS
LUCKY THAT HAY-
MAKER DIDN'T
RIP HIS HEAD
CLEAN OFF!

I CONCUR.
HE'LL NEED
A HAND,
GREEN
LANTERN.

SAY NO MORE,
J'ONN! ONE READY-
MADE, INCREDIBLY
RELIABLE AND
DOWNRIGHT PHOTO-
GENIC LIFE-SAVER
COMING UP!

EFFECTIVE,
BUT NOT EXACTLY
WHAT I HAD
IN MIND.*



YOU WANT I
SHOULD WHIP
UP A MARTIAN
BABE NEXT
TIME?

NICE MOVE
TRANSPORTING
DOOMSDAY UP
HERE, SUPERMAN!
TOO BAD WE CAN'T
BOUNCE HIS BONY
BUTT ALL OVER
THE UNIVERSE
THAT WAY!

*THROUGH THE
MARTIAN MANHUNTER,
THE JLA COMMUNICATE
IN SPACE
TELEPATHICALLY.

LANTERN, YOU'RE
A GENIUS! THAT'S
THE ANSWER!

ME? A
GENIUS?

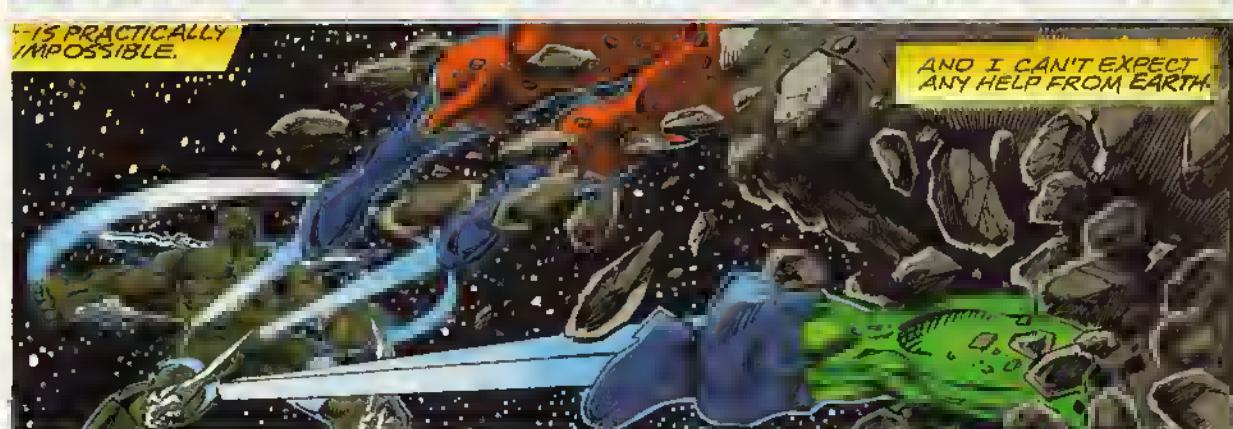
KEEP
DOOMSDAY
BUSY UNTIL
I GET BACK
TO END
THIS!

I SHALL
DO MORE
THAN KEEP
HIM BUSY.

EASY,
ORION.
SUPERMAN
HAS A
PLAN IN
MIND...

"...AND WE WOULD
DO WELL TO
FOLLOW HIS
LEAD."

WHERE'D
HE GO?
WHERE'S
SLIP--









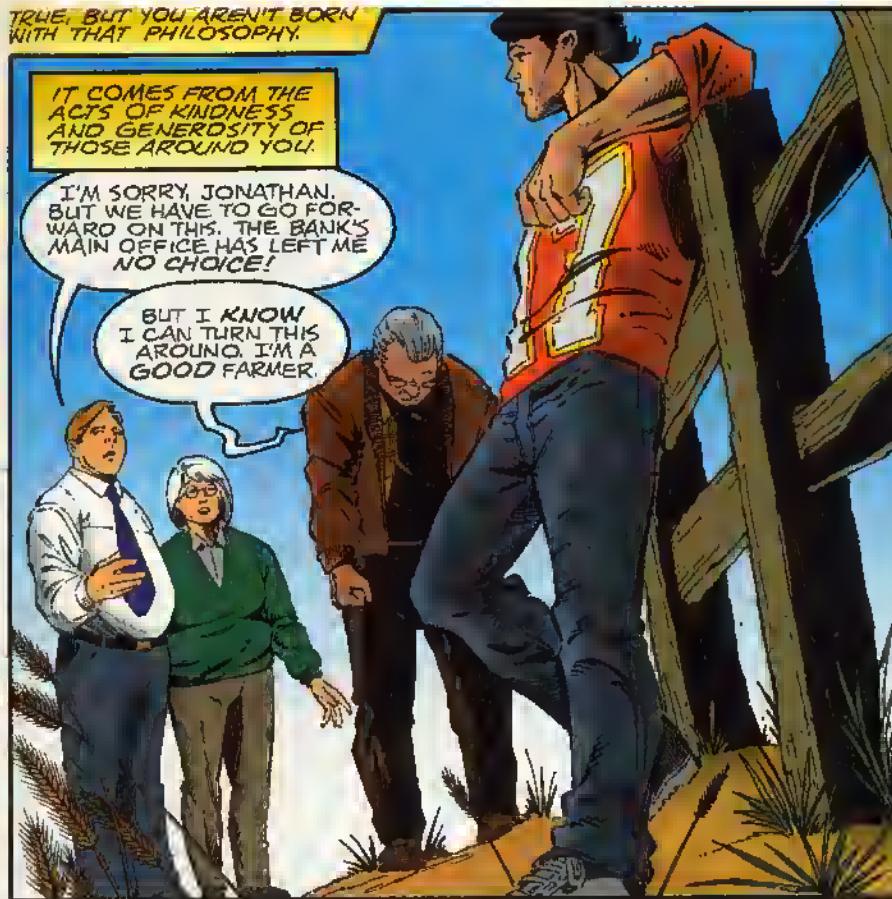
TRUE, BUT YOU AREN'T BORN WITH THAT PHILOSOPHY.

IT COMES FROM THE ACTS OF KINDNESS AND GENEROSITY OF THOSE AROUND YOU.

I'M SORRY, JONATHAN. BUT WE HAVE TO GO FORWARD ON THIS. THE BANK'S MAIN OFFICE HAS LEFT ME NO CHOICE!

BUT I KNOW I CAN TURN THIS AROUND. I'M A GOOD FARMER.

THIS WILL BE PAINFUL, JONATHAN. DON'T STAY FOR THE AUCTION.



MARTHA, DO YOU KNOW HOW AWFUL A MAN FEELS WHEN HE CAN'T PROVIDE FOR HIS OWN FAMILY?

WELL BE FINE, LORD WILLING, WE ALWAYS ARE.



YOU REAP WHAT YOU SOW. ALWAYS REMEMBER THAT, CLARK.



CHARLIE...WHAT
ON EARTH ARE
YOU UP TO?

DON'T
LOOK AT ME,
JONATHAN.
THIS ISN'T MY
DOING!

IT WAS ALL LANA'S
IDEA, MR. KENT. SHE
GOT TO TALKIN' TO
FOLKS ABOUT HOW
BAD IT WAS, YOU
LOSING YOUR FARM
AND ALL!

AND THAT
THERE HAD TO BE
SOME WAY FOR US
TO PITCH IN AND
HELP YOU OUT!

SO HERE
WE ARE!

NOT TO BUY,
NEITHER. WE'RE
HERE TO GIVE.

YOU'RE DOING
THIS...FOR US?

I DON'T GET IT!
DO WHAT?!

IT'S LIKE I
SAID, CLARK-O!
THERE'S
ALWAYS
HOPE!

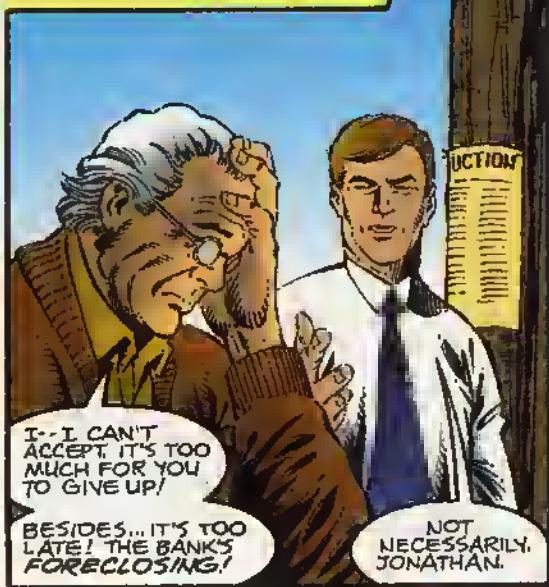
YOU'RE LIKE
FAMILY TO ALL
OF US...AND WE
REFUSE TO LET
FAMILY GO DOWN
WITHOUT A
FIGHT!

WE'RE EACH
CONTRIBUTING
ONE DAIRY COW
OF OUR OWN TO
HELP YOU BUILD
A NEW
HERD!

PA WAS
SPEECH-
LESS.

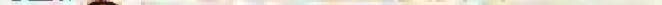
WE ALL
WERE.

BUT IT DIDN'T TAKE TOO LONG FOR HIS PRIDE TO KICK IN!



THANKS TO THE GRACIOUSNESS OF YOUR NEIGHBORS, I'D SAY YOU'RE WELL-STOCKED ENOUGH NOW TO KEEP UP WITH YOUR PAYMENTS.

WITHOUT THE COST OF STOCKING A HERO, YOU'RE IN THE CLEAR.



HOOORAY!

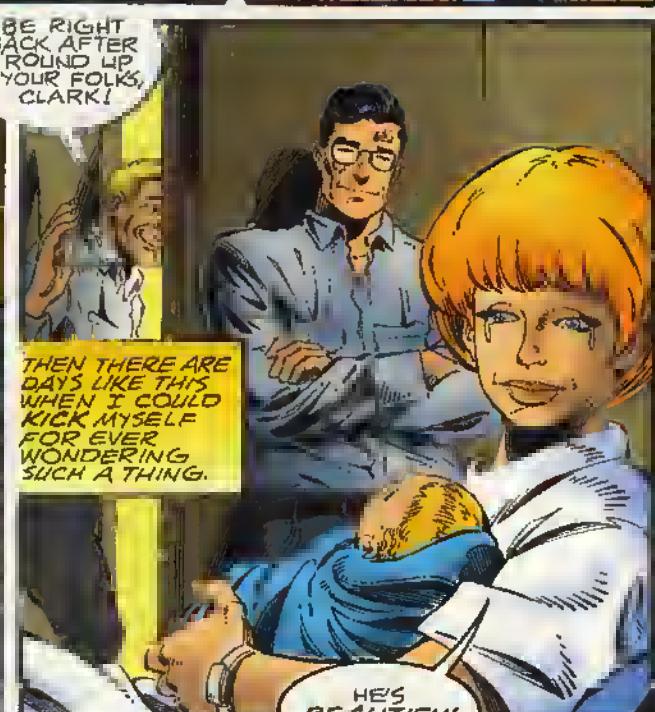
HOW CAN I LET YOU ALL SACRIFICE SO MUCH FOR... JUST US?



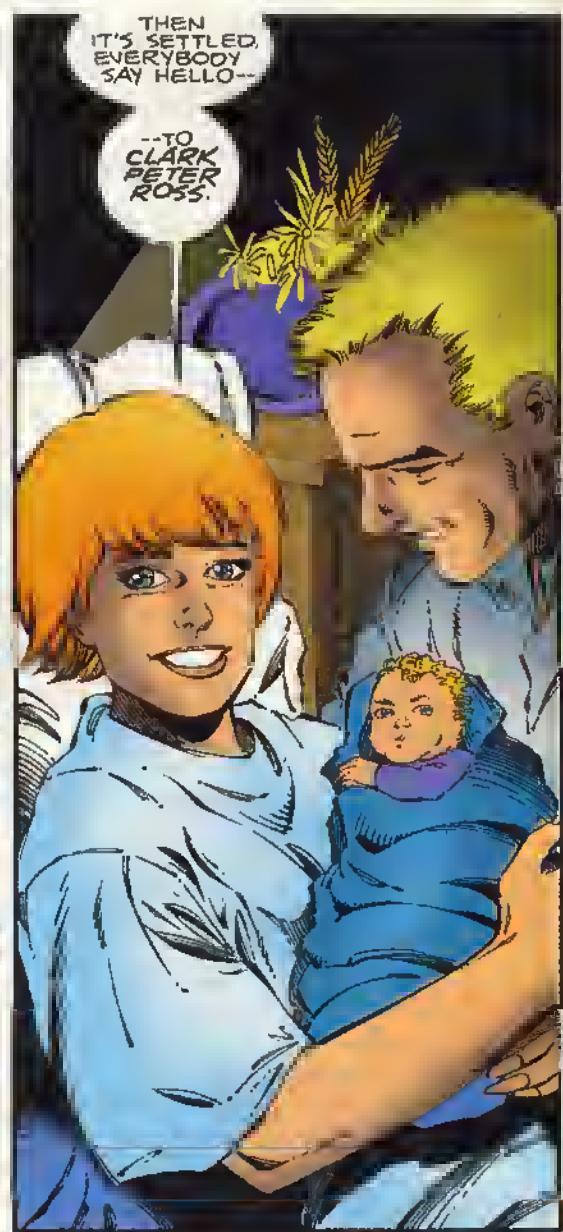
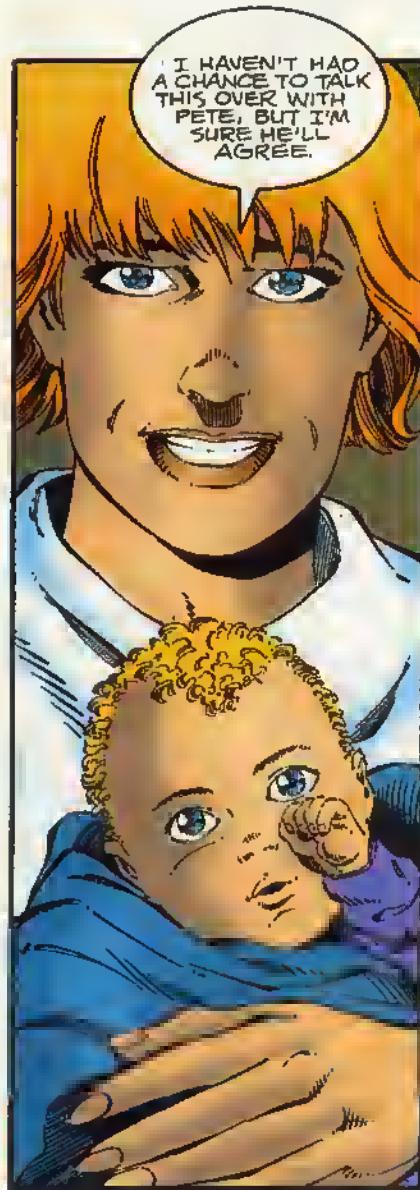
SO WE KEPT THE FARM.

AS THE HERD GREW, PA GAVE EVERYONE WHO CONTRIBUTED A NEW CALF IN RETURN.

HE SAID, "YOU HAVE TO KEEP SQUARE WITH PEOPLE, CLARK, ESPECIALLY WHEN IT COMES TO LIFE."







EVER SINCE ADAM
GRANT DIED, I'VE
BEEN FRIGHTENED
BY THE CONCEPT
OF HAVING
CHILDREN.

LOIS AND I
...WE MAY
NEVER HAVE
OUR OWN.

LITTLE CLARK
ROSS MIGHT
BE AS CLOSE
AS I EVER GET.
AND RIGHT
NOW...THAT'S
ENOUGH FOR
ME.

THOUGH I'LL
NEVER FORGET
ADAM, MAYBE
THE GUILT WILL
EASE.

YES...

I THINK
IT WILL.

THE END